CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 120,000.

SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

FOUR NEW PICTURES!

Read notice in Publisher's Column, 5th page.

VOLUME LIX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1891. NUMBER 42.

Poetry.

THE VOICES OF EARTH.

We have not heard the music of the spheres,
The song of star to star; but there are sounds
More deep than human joy or human tears
That Nature uses in her common rounds;
The fall of streams, the cry of winds that strain
The oak, the roaring of the sea's surge, might
Of thunder breaking afar off, or rain
That falls by minutes in the summer night,
These are the voices of earth's secret soul,
Uttering the mystery from which she came;
To him who hears them grief beyond control,
Or joy inscrutable without a name
Wakes in his heart thoughts buried there, impearled
Before the birth and making of the world.
—[Scribner's.

YELP AGAIN!

EDITOR BLADE:—Secretary Foster's splendid course throughout in liquidation of the 6 per cent. bonds has prompted the following lines:

The fifty million bonds that just
Came due the past September
The Democrats declared would "bust
The Treasury," you remember.
So the yelp went up, "We have no gold,
Our credit is going lame."
But Foster quietly took a hold,
And the old mill grinds the same.

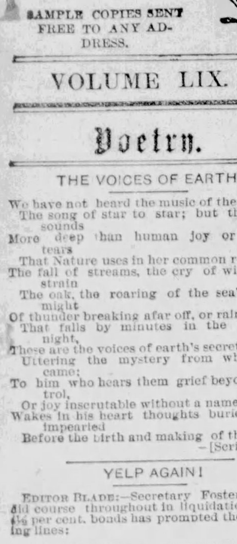
The G. O. P. has many good men;
Her guns are well directed;
And all will fight to the bitter end
That she may be protected.
But of all the generals, young or old,
Whose names are on the roster
None are more able, keen or bold
Than Treasury Charlie Foster!
E. H. B.

Miscellany.

A NOTORIOUS GREEK BRIGAND.

Athanasios, Who Makes More Money Than the Railroads.

One of the most interesting personages in the Ottoman Empire at the present time is Athanasios, the notorious Greek brigand. He derives a larger income from the railway companies than the



ATHANASIOS, THE BRIGAND.

shareholders, and he compels the sultan to pay him tribute in the shape of ransoms for the foreigners whom he seizes in the course of his expeditions. It is said that Athanasios has been the leading spirit in all the recent captures of Germans, Frenchmen and Italians for whose release the sultan's privy purse has been so mercilessly laid. However that may be, the daring raid on the Orient train at Tcherkeskioi on the night of May 31 last, when he carried away a number of German travelers whom the sultan had to ransom at a cost of £5,000. Athanasios is declared by enthusiastic banditophils to be a worthy successor of Kattiegani and Psitchi Osman. He is a brigand of the old school, practicing those excellent traditions of courtesy and charity which render the oriental bandits akin to our own Duval. He is still at large in spite of the vigilance of the Zaptiehs, and it is thought that he will remain unhampered in the amiable trade until the accumulation of a handsome fortune enables him to make his submission to the government. The sultan will be only too glad to pardon him and then he will end his days in peace.

THE BELLED RAT.

The Experiment Didn't Work According to Advertisement.

An interesting occurrence took place on Commerce street the other day. In the new fashioned rat trap in use in a prominent wholesale grocery store was found one of the largest of rodents. A number of gentlemen present were discussing the great size of the rat, when the senior partner said:

"Gentlemen, I'll tell you a plan I have to dispose of that rat. I have always heard that if you bell a rat he will chase all the other rats off the place. I will therefore bell this rat with your assistance."

A small bell and chain were sent for, while the task of securing the rat for belling was begun. A number of cords were passed into the cage over the head, feet and body of the rat. The rat was then successfully belled and turned loose. He refused to move for a few seconds, lying prone on the ground as if resting himself; then suddenly he started off among the barrels of sugar and tierces of meat.

Soon a commotion was heard in the rear of the store, and following it appeared the whole force of cats that do duty at the store. On they came, and reaching the front door put out as fast as they could run. The senior partner, as well as the others present, witnessed the strange performance, but none was more surprised than the senior partner, who gave vent to his disappointment as follows:

"Well, it didn't work, did it? Instead of running the rats away, the rat ran all my cats away."—[Mobile Register.

THE COMMONS CHANGES.

Some Variations in Parliamentary Habits Since Palmerston's Day.

"My dear sir," observed the great man to me, as he lit another cigarette, says a London writer in *Macmillan's Magazine*, "you must understand that nothing is as it used to be here. Times are changed; so are manners; so is the shape of people's hats. Look at that fellow, Milkpot, who is passing us now—observe that monstrosity he has on his head, a Mexican sombrero, fit for the pampas or the mountains. Who would have dreamed of entering the House of Commons wearing such a thing in Lord Palmerston's time? Look at the brim, sir. It spreads over the terrace like an awning—Milkpot might hold a tea party under it. That shows what is going on.

"We don't even dress like gentlemen any more. A man may do anything nowadays, and no one will think the worse of him. It used to be an understood thing that divisions should not be sprung upon us in the dinner hour, or at any other unseemly times, and consequently we could go away comfortably, and dine without fear of coming back and finding the ship scuttled. But now we are obliged to be here all through a sitting—we dare not leave the place even for ten minutes. Well, we cannot always be stuck on the Treasury bench, like so many enchanted apes, and if we go into the library somebody is sure to be after us with a question, or a deputation, or a request which is utterly irregular, not to say disgusting. So you see it has become necessary to provide each of us with a room. A lot of servants and clerks have been turned out of this part of the House, and here we are in their places."

A DEAD GIVE-AWAY.

The Returned Summer Girl Makes Disclosures by Her Gait.

The summer girl has developed a peculiarity that is particularly noticeable since her return because it is displayed only in public. It affects her gait. It might be described as a one-sided movement, but as she is able to walk in a straight line instead of a circle, as she would if the space covered by the movement of one side were more than that covered by the other, the effect is more apparent than real. The right foot reaches forward further, apparently, and the right arm really swings more than the left arm in the effort to move the right side of the body more than the left side. With the face turned slightly to the left the effect of the one-sided movement is complete. Undoubtedly this peculiarity of gait was developed while walking without the assistance of the right arm of an escort, and endeavoring to maintain long strides and converse during periods of considerable length. On the sands, along country roads, and in village streets the summer girl did not take the arm of her escort, although that action might be proper and desirable in shady lanes. Therefore, she has been obliged to accommodate herself to circumstances, resulting in this one-sided movement, which indicates, it may be believed, the number of her flirtations, or at least the length and frequency of her rambles with fortunate admirers. If the pace be slow, with an agreeable and talkative escort to make it, the movement is not ungraceful, but if it be rapid the effect is too jerky for admiration.

THE FAIR SEX.

Her Mother—"Well, what did he say to you, Pen?"

Penelope—"I can't remember a word, mamma, but I remember that I said yes. I had that fixed in my mind."

The New York Girl—"Well, I suppose you secured a foreign nobleman while abroad?"

The Chicago Girl—"I intended to, but really they are too cheap. If I had brought one home and any of my friends had asked me what he cost I should have been ashamed to tell them."

Smidge—"She is worth $1,000,000 in cold cash."

Gridge—"Yes, but she is colder than the cash is."

Miss Frostique—"Yes, I am engaged; and, do you know, he is the first man I ever loved."

Miss Caustique—"How proud he should feel that you have waited so many years for him."

Jingles—"I hear you threatened to shoot that man who eloped with your wife?"

Jangles—"Yes, the fool wanted to back out."

Photographer—"I can't take a good picture of your baby unless you can make him happy in some way."

Mrs. Partwarer (to her boy)—"Tommy run home and tell your father to come at once. I want to let the baby pull his hair awhile."

Mrs. Cobwigger — "Your husband's death must have been awfully sad for you, my dear. Did you cry very much?"

Mrs. Do-Dingle—"No, love. I had nothing but a tiny lace handkerchief with me."

He (at 11:45 p. m.)—"I have something to show you just before I go."

She (with a yawn)—"Can't you let me see it once?"

Mr. Tardy—"What is your favorite flower?"

Miss Yellowleaf—"The poppy."

New Rules.

Hotel Clerk (suspiciously)—Your bundle has come apart. May I ask what that queer thing is?

Guest—This is a new patent fire escape. I always carry it, so in case of fire I can let myself down from the hotel window. See?

Clerk (thoughtfully)—I see. Our terms for guests with fire escapes, sir, are invariably cash in advance.—[Street & Smith's Good News.

A Fatal Omission.

Caller—Is Mr. Scribbles, one of your reporters, in?

City Editor (with a dark frown)—No, sir, I have discharged him.

Caller—Indeed! May I ask the reason?

City Editor (wrathfully)—He wrote up an account of a suicide without mentioning the calibre of the revolver.—[New York Weekly.

Eager to be Convinced.

Can any of our readers render the assistance so courteously asked for in the following paragraph, which appeared lately in a provincial journal:

"A young gentleman on the point of getting married is desirous of meeting a man of experience who will dissuade him from the step."—[London Tid-Bits.

Disappointing Acquiescence.

Mr. Flannelsuit (doubtfully)—What would you think if I should kiss you, Miss Ethel?

Miss Ethel (Indifferently)—Oh, I don't know. I'm not very original. I'd probably say just what I did to Harry Shoulderstraps and Captain Cascabel and the rest of them.—[Washington Star.

Dastardly.

"Harkins played a mean trick on his neighbor down at Metuchen."

"What was it?"

"Why, his neighbor has been fattening a turkey for Thanksgiving all summer, and Harkins mixed a bottle of antifat with the turkey's food.""—[New York Sun.

A Night Off.

Guest—"Has my wife's new dress come?"

Hotel Clerk—"Here is a package for your wife, sir."

Guest (joyfully)—"That's it. Send it up to the room. Now I can spend the evening with the boys."—[Cloak Review.

A Fastidious Child.

It was at a Saratoga hotel that a child attracted considerable attention by saying repeatedly, "I want a cake."

"You have had five or six already," replied the mother.

"Them's not the ones I want. I wants a fresh cake."—[Texas Siftings.

The Wrong Place.

Bingo—"How is the new servant girl getting on?"

Mrs. Bingo—"She's gone."

Bingo—"Gone? Why, what's the matter?"

Mrs. Bingo—"My dresses didn't fit her."—[Cloak Review.

Hard Luck.

Bingo (gloomily)—"I have just been around to my wife's dressmaker."

Kingley—"Did you succeed in staving her off?"

Bingo—"No, I couldn't. My wife was there."—[Cloak Review.

Encouraging Progress.

George—How are you getting on in your courtship of Fraulein Natalie?

Richard—Oh, pretty well; her dog now wags its tail when it sees me come into the room.—[Fremdenblatt.

An Opinion.

Politician—"I don't know what is the matter with me, doctor. I can't lie on the right side."

Doctor—"That's not strange. It takes a statesman to do that."—[Truth.

Death on Appetites.

"How is your appetite?"

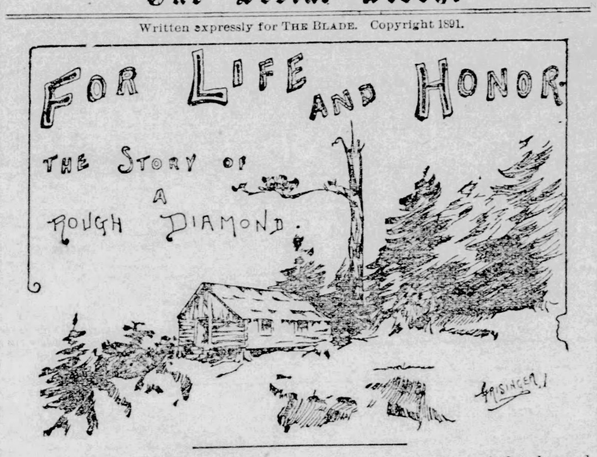
"All gone."

"How do you think you lost it?"

"I overate myself."—[Puck.

Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for THE BLADE. Copyright 1891.



CHAPTER X.

A DETECTIVE'S OPINION.

As Harry passed slowly along the street, with bowed head, his brain troubled with these perplexing problems, his musings were suddenly interrupted by a fresh, girlish voice:

"Why, Mr. Vandeveer, is that you? Where are you going?"

Looking up his eyes encountered Rill, with a satchel of school books on her arm, evidently on her way home from her school.

"Well, Rill, just getting home from school? And how are lessons to-day?" answered Harry, as he stopped and gazed down in her bright young face.

A comical smile flitted over it. "Oh, do you know," she began, "that I have had just a terrible time with my writing, and that awful multiplication table this morning? I think it took me two hours before I was able to say the nines all right, and then this afternoon I had a whole page in my copy-book written without a blot, except just the last two lines. I thought sure that I was going to get one clean page. But as I dipped the pen into the ink and brought my hand back again, a great big drop fell right in the middle of the page and spattered all over it; and," she went on, laughing merrily, "before I thought, I put my hand down to wipe it up, instead of taking the blotter. Look here!" and she held up her right hand, its palm smeared with ink.

"Well, Rill, practice makes perfect, you know. Take courage. After a little while you will be able to write a whole page without blotting."

"I hope so," and the girl gave a little sigh. "And maybe, too, after a while my writing will get so that somebody will be able to read it. Do you know I wrote the word "million" this afternoon and Miss Burton read it 'willow?' But where are you going, Mr. Vandeveer?"

"Just to the next corner to drop this letter in the box on the lamp-post."

"Why don't you take it down to the postoffice? Won't it go sooner if you do?"

Harry smiled. "No, Rill, the postman will get it out of the box and take it to the postoffice in time for the Eastern mail."

"Oh, I'm so sorry that you are not going to take it down yourself."

"Why, Rill?"

"Because, if you were, I was going to ask you to let me walk to the postoffice with you. I do so love to go along the streets, and look in at the big windows full of pretty things!"

"Do you?" responded Harry, smiling on her. "Then we will take it to the postoffice, and not trust it to the tender mercies of the carrier; and you shall gaze your fill upon the beauties of the shop windows."

"Oh, thank you," exclaimed she, delightedly. "But—do you think that Mrs. Vandeveer would care if I go with you down the street?" and she looked anxiously up in his face.

"My mother care? Why, certainly not. Come along, little girl." And together they started down the street.

Harry was amused at the unalloyed pleasure Rill exhibited in viewing the wonders of the shop windows, and at the delicious *naivete* displayed in her artless comments upon everything which

THE WALK TO THE POSTOFFICE.

specially attracted her attention. The postoffice was reached in due time, the letter safely deposited, and as they turned away, Rill's eye caught a clock in the corridor.

"Oh, dear, Mr. Vandeveer," she exclaimed, "I know Mrs. Vandeveer will be angry with me for not being home sooner! We must hurry back the shortest way, and you must not let me stop to look in a single window." And she started off at a rapid pace.

"Hold on, Rill," laughed Harry, accelerating his pace to suit her footsteps. "You will find my mother will not be at all angry. Why are you so anxious not to displease her, pray? It has been but a few days since you were living up in the mountains, going and coming as pleased yourself. Isn't it hard to put such a curb upon your actions as you seem to be doing?"

The pink in the girl's cheeks deepened slightly, as she answered: "Mrs. Vandeveer has been very kind to me—kinder than anybody else ever was in all my life; and she told me that I must come directly home from school and not loiter along the streets, because ladies never do such things; and I do want to be a lady—but I'm afraid it's going to be hard work to make me one."

"Not at all," was Harry's reply. "You are progressing famously."

"Oh," exclaimed the girl, impulsively, "do you really think, Mr. Vandeveer, that I ever will get so that I shall act like a real lady?"

"Certainly you will," laughed Harry. "But, Rill, why do you call me 'Mr. Vandeveer?'"

"Because Miss Burton says that when I speak to a gentleman I must call him 'Mr.,' unless he is some near relative."

"Miss Burton is correct, as no doubt she always is," answered Harry, "but I think, Rill, when the fact is considered that you and I are both living in the same house, members of the same family, it would not be transgressing Miss Burton's rule if you were to call me Harry."

"I don't know about that," said Rill, shaking her head dubiously.

"Well, then," responded Harry, "what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander, and I shall be obliged if Miss Burton's rule is to be strictly observed, to call you Miss Pease, instead of Rill."

"Oh, no, don't do that!" was her impulsive answer.

"Then, will you call me Harry?"

"I will ask Miss Burton to-morrow morning if she thinks it would be proper; and if she says it is, then I will."

"All right, Miss Pease!"

"Oh, don't!" and an expression of pain flitted over her face.

"Well, then, Rill, I won't, at least until to-morrow. But I fancy I shall have to, then, if Miss Burton refuses to let you call me Harry."

When they reached home, Rill ran up stairs, anxious to find Mrs. Vandeveer, and explain her absence, while Harry turned into the library to see his father.

Colonel Vandeveer, who was sitting at the table, turned cheerily to greet his son. "Well, Harry, what is the news?"

"I have just received a letter from George Tempest, sir. I am glad to find you here, for I wish you to read it and advise me as to the course to be pursued. I am anxious to clear George from the charge hanging over him, but the net which the circumstances of the case have drawn around him will be very hard to break."

"A letter from George at last, eh? Pray, what does he say? I am as anxious as you to clear his good name, if it can by any means be done. Does he explain things fully in his letter?"

"For answer Harry drew Tempest's letter from his pocket, placed it in his father's hands, and seated himself in the chair at the opposite side of the table.

Colonel Vandeveer opened the letter and proceeded at once to its attentive perusal. When he had finished, he turned to his son and with a sigh remarked: "His satanic majesty evidently had direct supervision of this crime—if George's letter be true in every particular, Harry."

"Do you doubt the truth of George's statement, sir?"

"If it were a crime in which my feelings were not interested—that is, if all the parties were perfect strangers to me—I should be inclined to doubt the entire truth of this letter. In fact, I may say in confidence, that I should unhesitatingly pronounce it such a one as a guilty man would write in the endeavor to exonerate himself. But knowing George as I do, and knowing the deep affection—deep, though undemonstrative—that he always entertained for his uncle, and always giving the weight to the fact that there was no possible motive for such a crime, as George knew that he was his uncle's heir, and thus could not hope to better his condition through his death, I must believe him guiltless. I must also believe the statements he makes in this letter; but I will not conceal from you, Harry, that I am disappointed that it affords no clue to the actual criminal."

"Do you think it possible that Bernstein could have committed the deed?" inquired Harry.

The Colonel reflected a moment or two. "No," replied he, deliberately. "It does not seem to me that he can be the guilty one. Bernstein is a young man whom I never particularly liked, though I must say that while he was in the employ of our firm there was no fault to be found with the manner in which he discharged his duties. But here we see that he was clearly engaged in speculations unknown to his partner, and that he has so far forgotten his business integrity as to exchange securities hypothecated to the bank for worthless ones, for some private purpose of his own. And that reminds me—"

"But, sir," interrupted Harry, "is not the fear of detection, after having used those bonds and perhaps sunk their value in some of his ventures, sufficient motive for the perpetration of the crime?"

"No," replied the colonel, decisively, "the death of Mr. Tempest, he might naturally expect, would compel the immediate winding up of the firm's affairs, which would lead at once to the detection of the substitution. Bernstein is a shrewd, calculating fellow, and that thought would occur to him at once. Then, unless my judgement of his character is at fault, he is too much of a coward to commit such a deed. He would rob a man of all his money, I think, if it could be done in a business way. But he would not be daring enough to murder a man—or, if he should be," he added, correcting himself, "my prediction would be that he would seize all the available cash and flee the country at once. He would not dare remain to face the possible consequences."

"What steps do you propose taking, sir, as the executor of Mr. Tempest, with regard to Bernstein's substitution of hypothecated securities?"

"I was about to observe, as you interrupted me a moment ago," responded the colonel, "that I shall take immediate steps to settle up the affairs of the partnership and withdraw Mr. Tempest's interest from the bank."

"You will go to Rosita, then?"

"At once. I shall leave on the morning train."

"Then, if you think best, I shall accompany you and set on foot certain inquiries regarding points mentioned in George's letter, before calling upon a detective."

"And pray what points may those be?"

Harry explained to his father the matters he proposed investigating for himself.

"H'm," mused the colonel. "It seems to me, Harry, that this is a case in which too many cooks may spoil the broth, to use a vulgar proverb. I should think it were better to call in the detective at once and have him prepare to accompany us to Rosita—for, of course, I shall desire you to go thither with me. Suppose that you go around and call upon Mr. Tipton. Or, wait; don't tell him your mission—desire him to call here at eight o'clock to-night. Tell him that I wish to have a private conference with him."

"Very well, sir," responded Harry promptly, and taking his hat, started off on his errand. It was not until he had reached the street railway and was flying down town on one of the cable cars, that a thought occurred to him, which he voiced in this explanation: "By Jove, if I don't believe that the governor is taking this whole business right out of my hands!"

At the appointed hour, eight o'clock, Harry and his father were seated in the library, as Mr. Tipton was ushered in by one of the servants. Harry had never seen the famous detective, as on his visit in the afternoon Mr. Tipton was out, and a message requesting him to call at the Vandeveer mansion had been left in a note by him. He had of course, formed a preconceived idea what a detective must look like; and equally of course, it was very wide of the mark. Mr. Tipton, from his appearance, might have been taken for either a minister or a schoolmaster. A quiet, slender, medium sized man, with a pale, scholarly face; hardly middle-aged, yet showing considerable baldness; a quiet, subdued air, which would lead one guessing his occupation to suppose him the minister of a rather poor parish; a pleasant voice, sometimes with a ring in it that smacked of the schoolmaster; altogether an entirely different man from what Harry had supposed.

"Ah, good evening, Mr. Tipton," said the colonel, extending his hand, which Tipton grasped warmly, returning the salutation.

"This is my son Harry, Tipton."

"I am glad to meet you, Mr. Vandeveer," were Mr. Tipton's words as he shook the young man by the hand, giving him at the same time a glance from his gray eyes, which, as Harry afterwards expressed it, "seemed to pierce me through."

Mr. Tipton had, on several occasions, done detective work for Colonel Vandeveer's firm, while the latter was in business, and they were consequently well acquainted. Mr. Tipton drew a chair up to the table, as, seating himself, he said: "Well, colonel, I infer that you wish to talk business with me," at the same time glancing at Harry.

"You are right, Tipton. I wish to engage you in the investigation of a very complicated and mysterious affair. Harry is as much interested in it as myself," continued he, answering the detective's glance, "and I desire that he be kept informed of everything that may occur, and that, in fact, if it shall become necessary in your opinion to use him to further the end in view, that you will not hesitate to employ him."

Mr. Tipton bowed, but kept silence.

"You, of course," continued the Colonel, "are acquainted with all the circumstances so far developed, regarding the murder of my old partner, Henry Tempest?"

Mr. Tipton bowed.

"I wish you, if possible, to clear up the mystery of that crime, and bring the murderer, whoever he may be, to justice."

Mr. Tipton again bowed. Then, as the Colonel remained silent, the detective inquired: "In whose interest am I to make this investigation?"

"In my own interest—in the interest of justice. Henry Tempest was my friend, and for years my business partner. His nephew, George, is accused of the crime. I believe wrongfully. The evidence against him is purely circumstantial, and is capable of explanation upon grounds compatible with his innocence. I wish him cleared of the foul charge, if it be possible."

"Very well, colonel. I will undertake the job. Now, will you have the kindness to put me in possession of all the facts you have bearing upon the case?"

"You are familiar with the details of the murder as published in the papers at the time?"

"Of course, but I presume that you have some facts which have not yet become public property."

"I have. That is, I should perhaps say that Harry has. Harry, will you give Mr. Tipton the letter?"

Harry took George's letter from his pocket, removed it from the envelope, and passed it over to the detective. Mr. Tipton perused it carefully, with evident interest. He stopped once or twice and made some references to a memorandum-book which he took from an inside pocket. After he had completed its perusal, he turned to Harry and said: "Mr. Vandeveer, what else have you upon this subject?"

"All that I can tell you is the manner in which George Tempest escaped from the hands of the vigilantes, up in the mountains beyond San Rafael."

"Ah," said the detective, "the party which started from Rosita to lynch him, but found that the bird had flown? I should like to hear the story."

"Harry," interposed the Colonel, "of course you understand that Mr. Tipton must be trusted fully. Every circumstance, no matter how trivial, which has any reference to George, nearly or remotely, should be given to him. I would suggest that you begin your visit to Rosita—your adventure at the hotel."

"It is a rather long story," said Harry, "but here goes."

Mr. Tipton settled himself back in his easy chair to listen to the recital. It was easy to see that he became strongly interested as soon as the interview of the young man with Irma Moptaldo had been told. He paid the strictest attention throughout, made copious notes in his memorandum book, questioned Harry closely on a vast number of points which Harry thought of not the slightest importance, and when the fact was made known to him that Rill was now a member of the Vandeveer family, he expressed a desire to see her and have her repeat to him her story.

Harry, at the request of his father, brought the young girl into the library. She was not told that Mr. Tipton was a detective, but merely that he was a friend of the family and might be able to do something to clear George of the charge of murder. She was somewhat abashed, but told her story clearly and directly, despite the many questions with which Mr. Tipton plied her.

"That is all," said the detective, finally, "and I thank you very much for your kindness in telling me all this."

"May I go?" whispered Rill to Harry.

"Certainly," said the young man, rising and accompanying her to the door. "Good night, Rill," said he, as she passed out.

She had already sped like a bird half way up the flight of stairs, but she stopped, turned, and looking roguishly over the banister, replied: "Good night, Mr. —— Harry." And without waiting for a reply, she darted up the staircase.

Harry returned to his seat, to find Mr. Tipton again perusing George's letter. When he had done so, he carefully folded it up, and placing it in his memorandum book, restored the latter to his pocket. "Is there anything else, Colonel?" he inquired.

"Well, yes. Harry and myself are going to Rosita on the morning train. I propose to at once take such steps as will withdraw the Tempest interest from all connection with the bank, in view of the charge contained in that letter, that Bernstein has been tampering with securities in the firm's possession."

"You will first ascertain, I presume," interrupted Mr. Tipton, "whether the statement be correct or not?"

Harry looked indignantly at the detective, while his father replied by a counter question: "Do you think it probable that the statement contained in that letter is incorrect?"

"I don't think anything about it, colonel. It is easy to ascertain whether the fact corresponds with the statement. My inquiry was whether you propose to close up Mr. Tempest's in the bank, whether this statement be true or not?"

"I have not thought of the possibility of error," answered the colonel, reflectively, "but I am inclined to think that even if the securities be found all safe even if the securities be found all safe in their envelops, for Bernstein, or whoever removed them, may have replaced them by this time. I will take that course. I will withdraw Mr. Tempest's interest."

The detective only nodded in reply.

"And," pursued the colonel, "Harry proposes to accompany me; in fact, I wish it. It was his idea that before consulting you he would ascertain certain points mentioned in the letter: First, if George Tempest did or did not call at Bernstein's boarding-house on the night of the murder, as he states; second, whether the $2,000 was charged to his own private account by Mr. Tempest, before the murderous assault was made; and, third, if possible, to ascertain where Bernstein was on the night of the murder."

Mr. Tipton shot a sudden glance at Harry.

"I, however," continued the colonel, "advised that it would be better to take you into our confidence before making the slightest move; and that, in fact, your advice should be taken on every point."

"It will be necessary for me to go to Rosita, and I see no objection on making the inquiries you mention. We will, however, divide the labor. You, colonel, by virtue of your position as Mr. Tempest's executor, can ascertain without any difficulty whether the securities are still changed, or whether the ones said to be abstracted have been returned. You can also turn to Mr. Tempest's private account and ascertain whether the $2,000 was charged up by himself. You, Mr. Vandeveer," he continued, turning to Harry, "can call at Mr. Bernstein's boarding-house and inquire for the person who met young Tempest on that evening, obtaining, of course, a repetition of the conversation. For myself, I shall ascertain before leaving Rosita where Mr. Bernstein spent that evening."

"What theory have you as to the murder, Mr. Tipton?" queried the colonel.

"None whatever, sir," was the prompt reply. "It is not necessary that I should form any theory. There is a vast deal to be learned about this case with which none of us are as yet acquainted."

"Do you believe George Tempest innocent or guilty?" asked Harry.

"I don't know," was the quiet reply.

"You think it possible he may be guilty?" continued Harry.

"It is possible, of course," was Mr. Tipton's answer.

"What motive could he have—assuming for the moment that he is guilty?" pursued Harry.

"My dear sir," said the detective, with a short laugh, "the motive is the last thing to be looked for in this case. If we find to a certainty who committed the deed, then we shall look for the motive."

"In which direction do you propose pushing your inquiries first?" asked the colonel.

"In all directions. The case is involved in so much mystery—there are so many unexplained points already developed in it—that the only thing we can do is to make ourselves acquainted with the daily life of every person who has hitherto been mentioned, and thus get the connecting links between these widely separated points."

"I must say," said Colonel Vandeveer, "that I am all at sea regarding the matter. I take it for granted that George Tempest is innocent. It does not seem to be possible, from what I know of Bernstein, that he should be the guilty one; and I know of no one else whom I can suspect, however."

"Nevertheless, colonel," smiled the detective, "the guilty person, whoever he or she may be, is to be found, and I feel sure that he shall be found. I will go to Rosita on the morning train, but it is not necessary that we should go together. In point of fact, if you gentlemen should see me on the train, it is not necessary for you to recognize me in any way. I am accustomed to traveling alone and to finding my way to hotels by myself. If I need any assistance from you while you are in Rosita, I shall, of course, call upon you." And, rising, the detective bade father and son "good night," and took his departure.

CHAPTER XI.

EVENTS AT ROSITA.

Next morning, when Colonel Vandeveer and Harry reached the depot to take the cars, Mr. Tipton was nowhere visible, and the young man, impatient that proceedings should be at once begun in the matter, and fearing that the detective had been possibly delayed, took a walk through the train, after it had started, to see if that gentleman was really aboard. To his surprise, Mr. Tipton could not be found. Somewhat discouraged at this, Harry made his way back to his father and remarked:

"I have been through the train, sir, and our friend of last night is not here."

"Eh?" said the colonel, who was deeply engaged with his morning newspaper.

"I said that our friend is not on board the train, sir," repeated Harry.

"Hum," said the colonel. "I never knew him to be other than punctual. He will probably come down on the evening train." And he settled himself down on his seat and again became absorbed in his paper.

Nothing worthy of note occurred during the journey, and late in the afternoon Harry again found himself ensconced in the same room at the Occidental hotel at Rosita that he had occupied during his former visit. It had been determined by himself and his father that as they had arrived after banking hours, no call should be made on Mr. Bernstein until the morning. This was also considered wise, as it would give Mr. Tipton time to join them.

At the supper table Harry's attention was attracted almost involuntarily to one of the guests who sat at some little distance from him. He seemed to be a very quiet, reserved person, almost a young man in appearance, with black, curly hair, a neat little mustache of the same color, evidently its owner's pride, as it was carefully trimmed and waxed. His dress was of fashionable cut, and as Harry's glance first was attracted to him, he involuntarily set him down as a "drummer."

He had a vague impression, however, that he had met this person before. There was something about his appearance undoubtedly familiar, yet his memory refused to recall where and when he had ever seen him before. Finally it came to him that the unknown had been a fellow-passenger on the train that day, and he recalled noticing him carefully wrapped up in a long linen duster, with a small traveling cap drawn closely down over his head, and reading a novel, as he passed through the train.

Harry glanced in the direction of the unknown once or twice during the meal, and it seemed to him each time that he must have in the past met this gentleman before. But the unknown apparently gave his whole attention to the supper before him, and did not raise his eyes to look in Harry's direction.

When he had finished his meal, Harry strolled out in front of the hotel, and as he stood there gazing idly down the street, the recollection came strongly to his mind of the last time he had stood in that spot at noon of a hot, sultry day—so hot, indeed, that the weather had driven him indoors—and this in turn again recalled the visit of Irma Montaldo.

Suddenly it came to him that he should be very glad to meet this girl again. It might be that she also had received tidings of George. The more he cogitated, the more inclined he was to endeavor to see her, and he formed the resolution to call on her that evening. The memorable night on which those three had ridden from San Rafael to Rosita, they had gone in a roundabout way to her residence, in order that she might furnish Rill with suitable clothes in which to make the journey to San Francisco. He could easily find the spot again, and made up his mind that he would do so.

Just then the young man who had attracted his attention at the supper table, came out of the door, and turned quickly down the street, brushing by Harry upon his way. As Harry glanced after him, the same undefinable feeling of familiarity came over him, and he glanced after his retreating form with a feeling of perplexity that he could not recall under what circumstances he had seen him before.

Abandoning the matter as of no moment, Harry turned on his heel and retired to his room, where he made some slight changes in his toilet, and again sallied forth to call upon the Senorita Montaldo. He experienced no difficulty in finding the house, but was amazed on turning in at the gate, to see the stranger standing at the door, evidently awaiting admission. Harry went on, however, and before he reached the spot, his predecessor had entered the house, the door was standing open, and no servant was visible. Harry rang the bell, but there was no response. Suddenly a voice reached his ear:

"Who are you, sir, that you dare intrude in this manner?"

The reply was in a low tone, and the words could not be distinguished. The response, however, came in the same brusque and angry voice:

"You see the lady is in no condition to meet strangers. You will oblige me by retiring at once, sir."

Filled with curiosity, Harry stepped lightly to the door of the parlor. Irma Montaldo lay upon the floor in a dead faint. By her side stood Bernstein, a look of anger in his face and his gaze directed to the unknown, who was but a pace or two from Harry, just inside the door. Harry's footsteps caused the gaze of both men to turn upon himself. For the first time the unknown looked him full in the face, and Harry suppressed an exclamation of surprise as he recognized under his disguise—Mr. Tipton!

The latter, however, made not the slightest movement of recognition, but stood courteously gazing at young Vandeveer, as though awaiting an explanation of his intrusion.

The moments awkward silence was ended by Bernstein, who came forward in a perplexed way, saying: "Good evening, Mr. Vandeveer. Is this—gentleman—a friend of yours? Did he accompany you here?"

Harry was about to answer, when Mr. Tipton broke in hastily with the remark: "Not at all, sir. I have not the honor of the gentleman's acquaintance. It is a mere accident that he happened to time his call so as to arrive but a minute after myself."

"Then, sir," continued Bernstein, "I must insist upon your retiring. Mr. Vandeveer, I presume, has followed me hither on a business errand, and has unfortunately come just at an embarrassing juncture, as this young lady had just fainted before this person," indicating Tipton by way of his hand, "entered the room."

"Should she not have attention at once?" suggested Harry. "Cannot the servants be summoned?"

"Yes, yes," said Bernstein hastily. "I will call some one at once," and he left the room on this errand.

Harry lifted the prostrate form of the unconscious girl to a sofa near by, and

THE STRANGER AT THE DOOR.

had hardly done so when old Pepita came hurrying into the room, with loud exclamations of distress, and busied herself in bathing the forehead of her mistress and administering smelling salts, all the time calling upon all the saints in the calendar for aid.

Bernstein was very much agitated, and evidently deeply annoyed at the inopportune arrival of the two men. Harry stood anxiously by, watching the face of Irma for signs of returning animation, while Mr. Tipton stood near the door, taking in the whole scene attentively.

"Perhaps we had better retire," suggested Harry, as he noted that the girl was about to recover consciousness.

"Yes, yes," said Bernstein, eagerly. "It will probably be much better," seizing his hat at the same time and leading the way from the room. Harry and Tipton followed. The trio left the house, passed down the steps in silence, and out at the front gate. The detective then spoke:

"I beg your pardon, sir, but did I understand this gentleman to say that you were Mr. Bernstein?"

"Yes, sir," said Bernstein, angrily.

"Then I must apologize to you for my apparent intrusion. I called this evening to see Senor Montaldo on a business affair. I was just about to ring the bell when I heard a smothered shriek in the parlor, and fearing that some accident had happened, I stepped in unannounced. I had intended calling on you either to-night or in the morning on a matter of business. But as this gentleman seems to have called to see you also on a business errand, I will wait until to-morrow." And with a bow he was about to turn away, when Harry interrupted him.

"I beg pardon, sir, but I have no business with Mr. Bernstein. My unfortunate call this evening was on Senorita Montaldo, whom I had the pleasure of meeting on a previous visit to this place. I will not detain you, as I shall probably be in Rosita several days, and can see Mr. Bernstein when he is at leisure." And Harry departed, making the best of his way toward the hotel, while the two men whom he had left, after a few minutes' conversation, started down the street in the direction of Bernstein's home.

Harry was brimming with curiosity. He recognized the fact that Tipton evidently understood the ground and was already at work in his own way to get at the bottom of the mystery. He could not explain the scene he had witnessed at the Montaldo residence, and conjecture was useless. There was a feeling of chagrin, too, that he had unconsciously acted the marplot, as he suspected, in Tipton's designs. So he made the best of his way back to the hotel, and, after spending an hour or so with his father, to whom he communicated what had transpired, he went to his room, and, lighting a cigar, sat down to ruminate at his ease over the matter.

A light tap at the door roused him. He opened it and Tipton quietly glided in, closing it carefully.

"It is better," said the latter, "that we should have some mutual understanding about our movements, so that we shall not repeat the awkward meeting of this evening," and he smiled as he said the word.

"Very well," laughed Harry, "I put myself completely under your orders."

"All right, then," responded Tipton. "You wish to call upon Miss Montaldo. Do so to-morrow afternoon, and you will not be in any danger of calling at the same hour as myself. Good night." And he was gone.

"I will do so without fail," said Harry to himself, and he retired to his couch with high resolves as to the work he should accomplish on the morrow.

The next morning when Colonel Vandever called at the bank he was received by Mr. Bernstein with effusion, and on receiving an intimation that a private interview was desired, the colonel was ushered into the private room in the rear, the scene of the tragedy. The room had been rearranged since that awful night, and there was no sign left to indicate what had happened there.

Mr. Bernstein's polite smiles were changed for a look of blank astonishment when Colonel Vandever informed him that for business reasons it had been deemed advisable to withdraw Mr. Tempest's interests entirely from the bank; and this look rapidly changed into one of perplexity when his visitor demanded to know if he were prepared to assume the entire responsibility and release the capital belonging to his late partner's estate which was engaged in the business.

"Why, colonel," exclaimed he, "this is sudden. I am not, of course, prepared just now for that; but may be able to do in the course of a few days—after I have made business propositions to some of my friends—it is impossible to say."

"You wish, then, for some little time in which to make the necessary arrangements?" queried the colonel.

"Most certainly, colonel."

"How long a time will you require?"

"How would a month answer?" was Bernstein's reply.

"It is rather long," returned the colonel, promptly. "Can we not say ten days?"

Bernstein shook his head. "The time is too short. As you are aware, Mr. Tempest's interests far exceed my own. I must have time to talk the matter among my friends. They must arrange to come to my help—to purchase an interest. Ten days is not enough time, colonel. It cannot be done in less than thirty."

The colonel considered a moment. "Mr. Bernstein," he began, "this question is one which we can settle later. He assured that I will throw no obstacle in the way of your continuing the business, and of having time enough to obtain the necessary financial aid. But I desire a complete accounting at once, that I may understand exactly the shape the business is in. The final transfer may

Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes That Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

A very different subject from that usually taken by Olive Thorne Miller is the one under which a volume has recently been published by the United States Book company, 150 Worth street, New York city. She is best known by her studies in the natural world, having published much concerning the ways of animals and insects; but she shows herself equally at home in this description of the "The Woman's Club," which is further described as "A Practical Guide and Hand-book," designed to assist women everywhere in organizing and running a club successfully with a working constitution.

"Saints and Sinners" is a new and original drama of modern English middle-class life, by Henry Arthur Jones, the author of the "Dancing Girl;" "The Middle Man," etc., which is published by Macmillan & Co., New York City. Mr. Jones is well known to the English theatrical world as the writer of successful plays. The present one is upon entire different lines from what he has produced before, having for its motive the representation of English religious life.

Lee & Shepard, Boston, publish "Little Folks East and West," by Harriette R. Shattuck. It is made up of a series of stories which differ very widely from each other in character.

A very pretty volume from the same publishers is entitled "The Little Millers," by Effie W. Merriman. This is the third volume in what is known as "The Street Arab Series." There are original stories of child life among street urchins.

The last volume of what is known as the Quinnebassett Series, is also published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass. The author, Sophia May, has won the hearts of the girl readers by these stories, which, however, are equally interesting to older people. In the present volume the old town of Quinnebassett is described as it was at the close of the revolution.

From the same publishers comes a novel entitled "The Heirs of Bradley House," by Amanda M. Douglas, from whose fruitful pen nineteen volumes have already preceded, most of them having won public favor. There is, in the present one, the same skilfully constructed plot, with abundant resources in its development.

Lee & Shepard also bring out a fourth volume in the Blue and Gray series, in which truth and fiction are deftly interwoven. The author, Oliver Optic, is one who has been well known to the boys and girls for more than two generations. The present volume is entitled "Stand By the Union." The incidents of the story are said by the author to have been suggested by actual occurrences.

The calendar season has come around again, the first one having made it appearance from the house of Frederick A. Stokes company, New York city. It is entitled "A Surprise," and contains facsimiles of water colors by Mrs. J. Paulina Sunter. The calendar for two months appears upon each page, and the leaflets are tied together with blue ribbon. The other calendars, which are very pretty are, first, "Four Little Japs," which is made up of colored pictures of Japenese children holding umbrellas, and each one with a fan upon which are the months of the year properly numbered. The other one, which is of the same style, is "Four Little Darkies." It is decidedly unique in appearance.

A very pretty thing from the same house is a volume for children—"Favorite Rhymes from Mother Goose," by Maud Humphrey, whose work as an artist is so well known. Upon heavy paper appears full-page illustrations of stanzas taken from Mother Goose.

The eighth series of "The Good Things of Life" comes from the same publishers. This volume is made up, like its predecessors, of the best and most comical things which have appeared during the year in the weekly periodical of *Life*.

Something the little folks will warmly welcome is "The Brownie Paper Dolls," by Florence Cory. These are sheets of heavy paper upon which in colors are various costumes, including hats, etc., which are intended to be cut out with scissors or knife, and then pasted together according to the printed directions which accompany the pictures. This also comes from the house of Frederick Stokes Company.

In the series "Start in Life," which is issued by Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass., comes one entitled "The Scarlet Tanager and their Bipeds" by the favorite author J. T. Trowbridge. In this we have a story of a boy with one absorbing interest, and through this interest his manliness is aroused.

They also send the "Mother Goose Calendar," which contains twelve fac similes of water color designs, also by Maud Humphrey. This calendar is very tasteful with its pictures in character upon each page, of which there are twelve, one for each month.

SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY.

The man who prefers to be right rather than to hold office can always have his way; but it is more difficult for the man who had rather hold office than be right. —[New Orleans Picayune.

Now that we have a plenitude of rain machines, won't some genius please arise and invent something that will successfully hail a horse-car?—[Detroit Free Press.

Customer—"Er—about the lasting qualities of that hat?" New Clerk—"Oh, that's all right. We've had it in the store for more than five years, and you can see for yourself it is as good as new."—[Indianapolis Journal.

Whether it is due to the multiplicity of rain machines at work in this country I am unprepared to say, but so many aeronauts are falling from the skies these days that it is positively reckless to go out without an umbrella.—[Detroit Free Press.

"You used to be quite devoted to the American comic journals," said Binx's friend, who had called at his apartments. "Now I see only London humorous publications. It isn't Anglomania, I hope!" "No, dear boy. My uncle died last week. I'm in mourning."—[Washington Star.

Fruit Packer—James, have you made out that check for my pew rent? Bookkeeper—Yes, sir. Is it ready to mail? Yes, sir, (A pause.) James, have your written an order for another lot of pink gauze for the peach baskets? Yes, sir. Is it ready to mail? Yes, sir. (Another pause.) James, see if you have got each one in its right envelope.—[Chicago Tribune.

A Faithless Lot.

Fanny—I dreamt about you last night, Jennie—What did you dream?

"I dreamt that the young man to whom you are engaged had gone back on you."

"I dare say it is so. You can't rely on young men nowadays. Woman only is faithful to her love. So you dreamt my future husband went back on me. I wonder whether it is Charlie. He was here night before last, and I noticed that he was cold and distant. Perhaps it was Dick. He always was a flirt. I have never trusted him. I wonder if Frank has had the meanness to jilt me for that lavender haired girl he took to the theater. Ah, that's the way these men are. You can't rely on three or four young men, much less one."—[Texas Siftings.

They Pay the Freight.

A report comes from Moberly, Mo., that the young lady members of the Methodist church of that town have started out to pay off the church debt in a somewhat novel though reprehensible way. They have solemnly pledged themselves to pay 10 cents into the church treasury every time they are kissed, the young men who do the kissing to pay the freight. Of course the dimes are pouring into the church treasury so fast that the debt will soon be paid.

Of Course.

Old Lady—What's that awful smell? Farmer—That's the fertilizer we're puttin' on the field yender.

Old Lady—For the land's sake! Farmer—Yes, 'm.—[Puck.

THE SKY IN OCTOBER.

The events of popular concern in October's astronomical annals are the appearance of the sun on the south side of the equinoctial and the advent of Venus into the evening sky. On September 23 the sun crossed the celestial equator, and for the next half year it will be south of that line. From this time onward to March 20 the days will be shorter than the nights all over the globe north of the equator. For half of this time, or until December 21, the days will be growing short and the nights long, and for the next half the order will be reversed, the days expanding and the nights shrinking. When March 20, the date of the vernal equinox arrives the days will catch up with the nights in length, and for about a week each will be approximately equal to the other in duration all over the earth, as was the case around September 23.

To those—the vast majority of people—who see the firmament in the evening hours only, Venus's appearance soon after sunset in October will be especially pleasing. Until the latter part of October she will not be a prominent object, and she is still too near the sun to be seen long or to the best advantage. Two or three weeks hence, however, and onward to the end of the year, she will be the most brilliant orb in the night side of the firmament, save the moon, surpassing even the blazing Jupiter in conspicuousness and splendor. Venus will be seen in the southwest soon after sunset. At the beginning of October it will be near the horizon, when it comes fairly into view during twilight, but before the month ends it will be much higher and remain in view longer.

Although Jupiter's luster will soon grow dim beside the expanding glories of Venus, he will hold the scepter of supremacy among the starry hosts until near the end of October. For two or three weeks past it has been in a strikingly advantageous position for observation, rising a little before sunset, and being high above the horizon just south of the easterly point at the close of evening twilight.

Mars, Saturn and Uranus will be morning stars throughout October, and so will Mercury until the last few days of the month. None of these orbs will be of particular popular interest, except perhaps Saturn, which the early riser may see in the east just before sunrise.

Only two conjunctions between moon and planets in October will be of any popular interest. The first of these occurs on the 3d of the month, in which Venus figures, and the other, in which Jupiter appears, takes place on the 14th. The moon will be less than a day old when the first occurs, and at their nearest approach, which will be about 1 o'clock in the morning, neither Luna nor Venus will be visible; but at 6 o'clock on the evening of that day, if the atmosphere be clear, those who have an unobstructed view to the southwest, may see both orbs just after sunset for a few minutes. The moon will then be northeast of Venus.

The conjunction in which Jupiter takes part, however, will be much more interesting than this, because both orbs will be in view almost the whole night. At that time, on the 14th, the moon will be a little over half way between its half and full phase. Shortly after sunrise on the morning of that day the orbs will be at their closest, yet in the evening they will be sufficiently near each other to render the spectacle well worth seeing. When they come into view after sunset the moon will be east of the giant planet, and will be noticed to draw further and further away as the hours pass.

By the shifting of the scenes in the panorama of the firmament Capella is added to the list of first magnitude stars which come into view in October at the close of evening twilight. This orb, which is in the constellation of the Chariot, will be in view low in the northeast about an hour after sunset. It is the only very bright star in its vicinity, and may readily be traced out. About 9 o'clock around the beginning of the month Vega, of the constellation of the Lyre, will be west of the zenith point; Arcturus, of the Bear-keeper, will be down near the horizon in the west; Altair, of the Eagle, will be in the southwest, but high above the horizon; Fomalhaut, of the Southern Fish, will be in the southeast; and Capella, before mentioned, will then be about a third of the distance between the horizon and the zenith in the northeast. Deneb, a conspicuous second magnitude star, in the group of the Swan, or the Northern Cross, will at this time be passing west of the zenith, and a little east of Vega.

At about the same hour, 9 o'clock, most of the other striking and beautiful summer and early autumn constellations will also be favorably situated for observation. West of the Lyre Hercules will be seen, and between that and the Bear Keeper will be seen the Northern Crown. A line traced upward from the latter star group and passing through the Swan, nearly overhead, will strike, east of the Swan, the four second magnitude stars marking the equilateral known as the great square of Pegasus, the Flying Horse. North of the Flying Horse is Andromeda. Beginning in the southwest and following a line through the south, and not far from the horizon, on to the east, the Archer, the Goat, the Water-bearer and the Fishes will be met in this order. These four constellations are in the zodiac, and constitute a third of the star groups belonging to that zone. —[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

FROM HIM THAT HATH, ETC.

The Parable Strikingly Illustrated in a Modern Sunday School.

The Sunday school needed money, and Mr. Smith, the superintendent, had a new way of getting it.

He proposed giving each boy half a dollar; at the end of a month the principal, together with what it had earned, was to be returned to him.

The scheme was good, but it didn't work quite as Mr. Smith had anticipated.

The fourth Sunday found the superintendent ready to audit the profit and loss accounts, and he commenced with Johnnie's class.

"How have you done, Johnnie?"

"My half dollar has earned another one," said Johnnie, with the air of one having an option on a halo.

"Good," said the superintendent. "Not only is Johnnie a good boy in helping the school, but he shows business talent. Doubling one's money in a month requires no common talent. Who can tell but what we have a budding Wanamaker among us. Johnnie, you have done well. And now, Thomas, how much has your half dollar earned?"

"Lost it," said Thomas.

"What! Not only failed to earn anything, but actually lost!" said Mr. Smith. "How was that?"

"I matched with Johnnie," was the reply, "and he won."—[Life.

Encouraging.

Jack—I'm afraid your father doesn't like me very well, Marie.

Marie—Oh, but, Jack, he doesn't dislike you, I am sure. He said at dinner only yesterday that there wasn't enough to you to inspire any special feeling, either of approval or dislike.—[Somerville Journal.

A Pious Wish.

"Your life is hanging in the balance," said the minister to the condemned criminal.

"Let us pray," responded the criminal piously, "that it be not hanging in a worse place before the winter is passed." —[Detroit Free Press.

What is Scrofula

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which developes ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors." It is a more formidable enemy than consumption or cancer alone, for scrofula combines the worst possible features of both. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

How can it be cured? By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. For all affections of the blood Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequalled, and some of the cures it has effected are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula in any of its various forms, be sure to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

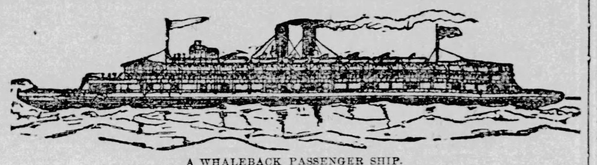
100 Doses One Dollar

PASSENGER WHALEBACK

SOMETHING FOR OCEAN TRAFFIC

That Will Revolutionize Travel Between New York and Europe—The New York Sun's Plans for a New Ocean Steamer.

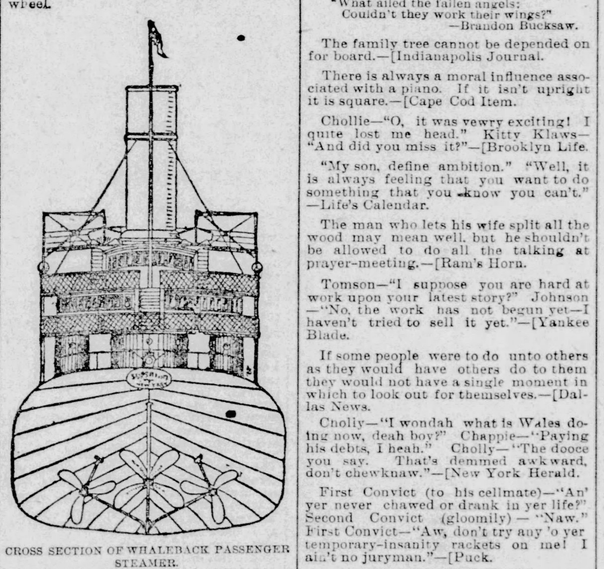
A coming sensation among seafaring folks is the whaleback passenger ship. The proposition is to build a ship to compete with the famous Liverpool packets like the City of Paris, the Majestic, and the Teutonic, with their five-day records



A WHALEBACK PASSENGER SHIP.

between New York and Liverpool, and to beat them, too, in the essential elements required of a passenger ship—safety, comfort and speed.

The development of a passenger ship from a whaleback cargo steamer is at once simple and interesting. The whaleback idea begins with a flat-bottomed hull, having pretty sharp bilges and rounding up in the familiar form of a cigar at both ends. Above the water line the sides tumble home, to use a very old nautical expression, till they meet amidships. They round in a graceful curve, that is, and leave a flat deck amidships that is perhaps half as wide as the breadth of the ship. In the cargo-carrying hull are two bulkheads only. The forward one is the collision bulkhead, and between it and the bow is found room for the forecastle, the chain lockers, etc., while a steam windlass, for getting up anchors, is located in a steel turret on deck. Through this turret access is had to the hold forward of the collision bulkhead. On top is the tiller wheel.



CROSS SECTION OF WHALEBACK PASSENGER STEAMER.

The after bulkhead shuts in a sufficient portion of the stern to hold the machinery and the coal bunkers. Between the two bulkheads is the cargo space, to which access is had through patent hatches, which are hermetically sealed. Above the after compartment are three turrets. The forward one protects the smokestack and helps to ventilate the stokehole. The next aft encloses the upper part of the engines, while the one clear aft holds the companionway leading to the engine room. A simple inspection of one of these steamers shows at once that in a seaway the waves would sweep right across the sealed-up hull, and that it would not make any difference with the cargo or the crew if they did.

The question of finding quarters for the officers has next to be considered. The designer laid a platform over the top of the three after turrets and extended it on athwartships as far as the curve of his rounded deck. The outer edge of the platform he supported by steel pillars. Then he placed a neat rail around it and built a house on it, which he divided into state rooms, a dining room, chart room, etc., forming the lightest, airiest quarters anywhere.

It is not unlikely that this location of the officers' quarters was suggested by the form of construction followed in American river steamers. In these there is a flat hull, on the deck of which a large part of the cargo is carried, and where engines and boilers are placed. There is no room in the hull or on this deck for quarters for any one, but by building a deck like an awning over all, supported by rows of pillars, space is found not only for the officers but for a grand saloon and staterooms for passengers. The light and airy quarters which passengers on the American river and smooth water steamers enjoy are in marked contrast with the close, dark, stuffy little rooms, lighted and aired by round portholes the size of a silk hat, to be found below decks on even the best of Liverpool packets—portholes that must be closed daily when decks are washed and whenever the weather is a little bad.

From the building of officers' quarters over the turrets on the whaleback cargo boat, and a consideration of the passenger accommodations on an American river steamer, it is but a single step to the designing of a whaleback passenger boat. By extending the system of turrets from the stern to the bow and laying a steel platform over all that shall be supported on its outboard edges by a row of steel pillars, and then building a two-story house fore and aft on this platform, the thing is done.

It should be said that the American Steel Barge company who own the whaleback patents, have not yet completed the details of their passenger steamer, but this is in general the plan.

Naturally some changes would be made in the whaleback cargo ship besides those noted. For a passenger ship very much larger and heavier engines would be needed, and the stoke hole and engine room would be placed amidships. Twin screws would be needed—possibly three would be used. But on the whole the difference between a cargo whaleback and a passenger whaleback would not be so very great. The hull would lie low in the water. The turrets and pillars would rise up at intervals leaving such wide space that even the heaviest sea sweeping along would pass over the hull practically unimpeded. To the passenger leaning over the rail it would seem as if he were on a platform standing on stilts rising out of the sea, a position in life not wholly novel, for light-houses are built on steel piles through which the sea washes harmlessly while the keeper lives in comfort on the platform built above.

The ship of the ordinary model has never yet been built so large that seas did not rise up and break on board. And yet the upper decks of most of the Liverpool packets are at least thirty feet out of the water—as high as the top of a good big three-story house. The whaleback designers do not intend to interfere with the movement of the waves by opposing a huge blank wall of steel. They will simply place the passengers up on the top of the turrets and let the waves sweep unimpeded beneath them.

The important question of safety must needs next be considered. The builders say the whaleback is safer than any other model. The oval or arched frames and plates offer the greatest resistance to the power of the waves of any form imaginable. The waves will always strike an arching surface, whether it be in the side of the ship, in the turret, or the pillar, unless, indeed, some cranky wave should take a notion to leap up and strike the bottom of the platform. The ordinary passenger carriers, indeed, have an upper deck supported by steel pillars above the main deck. There is no case on record where this upper light structure has been destroyed, even when turtlebacks at the bow have been crushed in. It is believed by the builders that if the whaleback hull were divided by suitable bulkheads and the upperworks constructed as shown in the illustration herewith, they would have the strongest and safest, as well as the most comfortable passenger ship ever conceived.

Quite as important as comfort and safety are, is the consideration of speed. There are several cousiderations that lead the builders to hope that they can whip the world in this regard. The first of all is the weight of this model as compared with that of others. It is a right good ship of the ordinary model that will carry twice her own weight, but the Charles W. Wetmore will carry three and one-half tons of cargo for every ten of material used in constructing her. She carries 3,000 tons dead weight on a draught of 15½ feet. There is probably no other cargo boat sailing into New York that carries that cargo on less than 25 feet draught. From this it is argued that a passenger steamer on the new model could be built to carry as much as any of the present packets, and yet draw very much less water. This means that it would take much less power to drive her at an equal speed, or that with equal power she would make much greater speed.

The question of profit is one for owners. In this the natural conservatism of the sea traveller that would keep him on the old model would have to be considered. So, too, would the timidity of new travellers. It would be somewhat terrifying to look over the rail and see one's floor resting on stilts rising from the sea. On the other hand the novelty of the craft would advertise it and attract traffic. The speed, if she should develop it, would add to the traffic, while the unquestioned comfort of such quarters would be the last needed consideration to keep her staterooms full.

AFTER SUPPER SMILES.

"Oh, papa," said little Nellie,
And a new thought to her springs,
"What ailed the fallen angels:
Couldn't they work their wings?"
—Brandon Bucksaw.

The family tree cannot be depended on for board.—[Indianapolis Journal.

There is always a moral influence associated with a piano. If it isn't upright it is square.—[Cape Cod Item.

Chollie—"O, it was vewry exciting! I quite lost me head." Kitty Klaws—"And did you miss it?"—[Brooklyn Life.

"My son, define ambition." "Well, it is always feeling that you want to do something that you know you can't." —Life's Calendar.

The man who lets his wife split all the wood may mean well, but he shouldn't be allowed to do all the talking at prayer-meeting.—[Ram's Horn.

Tomson—"I suppose you are hard at work upon your latest story?" Johnson—"No, the work has not begun yet—I haven't tried to sell it yet."—[Yankee Blade.

If some people were to do unto others as they would have others do to them they would not have a single moment in which to look out for themselves.—[Dallas News.

Cholly—"I wondah what is Wales doing now, deah boy?" Chappie—"Paying his debts, I heah." Cholly—"The dooce you say. That's demmed awkward, don't chewknaw."—[New York Herald.

First Convict (to his cellmate)—"An' yer never chawed or drank in yer life?" Second Convict (gloomily)—"Naw." First Convict—"Aw, don't try any 'o yer temporary-insanity rackets on me! I ain't no juryman."—[Puck.

TWO DIVINE SONNETS,

According to Swinburne, Who Should Know All About It.

Swinburne, in his article on "Social Verse," published in the *Forum*, maintains that "there is no lovelier sonnet in the world than the late Lord Rosslyn's 'Bedtime.'" Here is his sonnet which Swinburne esteems so highly:

BEDTIME.

'Tis bedtime; say your hymn, and bid "Good night,"
"God bless Mamma, Papa, and dear ones all,"
Your half-shut eyes beneath your eye-lids fall,
Another minute you will shut them quite.
Yes, I will carry you, put out the light,
And tuck you up, altho' you are so tall!
What will you give me, Sleepy One, and call
My wages, if I settle you all right?
Bind her golden curls upon my arm,
I draw her little feet within my hand,
Her rosy palms were joined in trustful bliss,
Her heart next mine beat gently, soft and warm,
She nestled to me, and, by Love's command,
Paid me my precious wages—"Baby's kiss!"

Swinburne mentions in connection with "this divine sonnet" another by Charles Tennyson-Turner, Lord Tennyson's brother, who died in 1879, as "its coequal companion in a blessed immortality." It is called

LETTY'S GLOBE.

When Letty had scarce passed her third year,
And her young, artless words began to flow,
One day we gave the child a colored sphere
Of the wide earth, that she might mark and know
By tint and outline all its sea and land.
She patted all the world; old empires peeped
Between her baby fingers; her soft hand
Was welcomed at all frontiers; how she leaped
And laughed, and prattled in her pride of bliss!
But when we turned her sweet, unlearned eye
On our own isle, she raised a joyous cry:
"Oh, yes! I see it—Letty's home is there!"
And while she hid all England with a kiss,
Bright over Europe fell her golden hair.

A Row.

"Why, Tom, your bed is a sight."
"I know it."
"Head-board broken, mattress torn, sheet ripped up, and all that sort of thing."
"Certainly."
"What's the matter? How did it get into such a condition?"
"Oh, I was restless last night, and took a fall out of it, you see. Lost my temper and all that sort of thing."
"Oh!"—[Philadelphia Press.

Very Different.

Little Dollie Tennys—What's that you have in your hand, mamma?

Mrs. Tennys—That's a tennis racket, child.

Little Dolly—A tennis racket! Is that the kind Dr. Smith says pa goes on, mamma?

Mrs. Tennys—Mercy no, child! The rackets your papa goes on never cost less than $200.—[Somerville Journal.

Poisoned by Scrofula

Is the sad story of many lives made miserable through no fault of their own. Scrofula is more especially than any other a hereditary disease, and for this simple reason: Arising from impure and insufficient blood, the disease locates itself in the lymphatics, which are composed of white tissues; there is a period of foetal life when the whole body consists of white tissues, and therefore the unborn child is especially susceptible to this dreadful disease. But there is a remedy for scrofula, whether hereditary or acquired. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which by its powerful effect on the blood, expels all trace of the disease and gives to the vital fluid the quality and color of health. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not accept any substitute.

A Common Term Explained.

"Papa," asked Johnny Squildig, who is a great seeker after knowledge, "what do people mean when they say they strike pay dirt?"

"It means, Johnny, that they bought a building lot cheap and sold it out at a big advance," replied Squildig. "They bought the ground on the dirt floor and purchased the dirt dirt cheap, and so it becomes pay dirt. See?"

Johnny saw.—[Commercial Advertiser.

A Good Result.

Mrs. Rounder—They tell me your pastor has returned from his vacation.

Mrs. Frankley—He has.

Mrs. Rounder—Was he much benefited by his rest?

Mrs. Frankley—Can't say as to that, but I know his congregation were.—[Boston Courier.

—We want the name of every lady who sews, or is interested in sewing, no matter by what method you cut. Send immediately for valuable information. *Mrs. Flesher's Ladies' Tailor System is taught by mail*, and will be sent on *thirty days' trial free*. Address, A. B. Flesher & Co., 20 East 14th, New York City.

The best move

you can make, no matter what you have to wash or clean, is to try *Pearline*. Don't try to get along without it. Housework will be harder, and it won't be so well done. The weekly wash will be a burden. *Pearline* lightens your labors. It cleans everything and injures nothing. Use it without soap and double the economy.

Think a Moment Would it be necessary to peddle the imitations if they were as good as Pearline? Why do they select names ending in INE? 287 JAMES PYLE, New York.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Indigestion in Cow.

A. H., Ashtabula county, Ohio: Your cow is suffering from a species of indigestion. This may result from various causes. The exclusive use of roots, or of green food growing on damp soils, or the use of one kind of food, making the diet monotonous will cause it. Disease of the liver, the presence of foreign matter in the stomach will bring it on. One mode of treatment is, to give the cow a cathartic of ¾ lb. of salts, ¼ oz. of ginger and a cupful of molasses, all well stirred in a quart of warm water. After this operates give sulphate of iron, 2 drachms; nux vomica, 1 drachm; gentian, 1 drachm. It should be given (the above named quantity) once a day, on dry food or as a drench, for a week. Omit one week, and then repeat. Another remedy is to give a pint of raw linseed oil every day for four days, and then give 2 drachms of dilute nitro muriatic acid in a pint of water daily for a week, before feeding. The first recipe is preferred. Bran mashes should be given to keep the bowels in good condition. If the bowels become laxative, stop the mashes. The food should be wholesome. Be careful not to let her have corn fodder or hay that is mouldy or contains the least bit of mustiness.

Breathes Hard—Runs at the Nose.

W. E., Illinois: Your mare is suffering from a severe attack of catarrh. Examine her nostrils to see if there is any foreign body in them. If there is it must be removed. Her nose should be syringed once in a while with chloride of zinc 15 grains, water 1 qt. This should be done for about five days. After that, for three or four days, put half a gallon of bran in a bucket and pour on it hot water. This will make a steam. Have a bag open at both ends. Put one end over the bucket, and the other over the mare's nose, and let her breathe the steam. Make of solutions of—1 part saltpetre, 1 oz.; tar, ½ oz.; nitre, ¼ oz. Thin it with water to the consistency of heavy cream and put it well back on her tongue. This much should be given once a day for a week. The animal should be kept in a comfortable stall, where there are no small cracks that admit air. Feed no oats or hay that has dust in it, as it irritates the throat. Careful treatment is necessary to success in the disease named. Under the best medical treatment if the animal is allowed to get wet and chilled and not even blanketed and the stall kept free from urinal accumulations, a cure cannot be expected.

Green Ointment.

J. B., Nebraska: The ointment to which you refer is made as follows; Boil the leaves of Jamestown (Jimson) weed in water un il a very strong tea is obtained. Add hog's lard in the proportion of three pounds of lard to one gallon of the water. Stew until the water is evaporated. Strain, and to each pound add an ounce of turpentine. Add it when the lard is nearly cold. This is an excellent liniment, but it does not possess the merits claimed for it years ago. The recipe was sold at an extravagant price, and it was said that by applying it for some time to the hoof around and below the coronet, a new hoof would gradually grow. But this was not so. It would do well to soften the hoof, but that is all it could do.

Red-Water.

O. F. D., Kansas: Mr. Henry Stewart, in the *Dairyman's Manual*, says of redwater in cattle: "This is a disease of badly fed cows which suffer from indigestion, the result of which is to disturb the functions of the liver, and change the condition of the blood. The blood is thin and watery from a deficiency of fibrine and red globules, which are lost through the kidneys, and communicate a dark brown, red or black color to the urine. Cattle feeding in woods or swamps, and forced to eat coarse, unwholesome herbage, are usually affected in this manner. The method of prevention is obvious. The mode of cure is to give an active purgative to relieve the liver—a pint of raw linseed or olive oil, with two drachms of podophyllin, may be given, after which copious drinks of linseed tea, with 2-dr. doses of potassa, and 2 drs. of powdered ginger should be continued for several days. Nutritious and easily digested food, as bran mashes, cut feed with ground corn and oats, or chopped roots are required.

Leghorn and Brahma Cross.

M. R., Michigan: A cross between the white Leghorn and white Brahma fowls is a good one. The off-spring make better foragers than the Brahma, which is a sluggish bird. They make excellent layers as well as market fowls. The experience of the editor has been that most fowls have done profitable laying before two years. There are exceptions, but a good rule is not to keep a fowl for laying purposes after they reach the age of 18 to 20 months.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Brown Leghorns—Sumatra Games—Remedies for Mites.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—There has been so much praise given the Leghorns as egg producers that I want to tell you what my red Sumatra games can do. I took particular notice of one of my earliest pullets (we called her baby). She commenced laying October 5 and laid continuously until March 25, when she went to setting. In due time she came off with a brood of chickens. In just three weeks the children came running in. "Mamma, come see Baby," and there was Baby sitting in her old nest with her little chickens huddled around her. She laid every day and hovered her chickens at night. She set, and hatched her second brood, and in six weeks was laying again and laid off and on till winter. I do not want you to understand that I took her chickens from her, for such is not the case; she raised them all and run with her second brood until they were nearly as large as she was. I do not claim that all of my hens will do so well, but many of them will. Last spring I bought a Brown Leghorn rooster said to be full-blood stock; but I can't say, as I had never seen one, but if this is one, why is he called Brown? His neck is red and gold, laced back and butts of wings red; breast, tail and wings jet black; yellow feet, large single upright comb, white ear lobes. The best remedy I have found for gapes in chickens is to wet up their feed with coal oil, they do not much like it, but put in coops where the large chickens cannot get to it, and in the run of the day small ones will eat it up. For mites use lime in every crack and crevice in any way you can. Scald or coal oil the roost, and they will not bother much. A friend of mine (he was a man) was extolling the merits of an incubator, and said eggs would hatch out chickens in three days after they were put in the incubator. I said it would take three weeks, the same as under a hen, but to satisfy him I was to ask THE BLADE. Last spring I asked the question in THE BLADE FARMSTEAD, but in setting up the type the word incubator was left out, and how simple my question looked. "Buckwheat," in reply, said my name (Verdant) was very appropriate, and that I ought not to ask simple questions; and now, "Buckwheat," when you answer this come out in the FARMSTEAD, and don't slip around and get in a corner of the HOUSEHOLD and take me to task for something I said in the FARMSTEAD. I may be green, but I am not a coward. Can some one tell me what to do for my gooseberry bushes to make them bear? They are three years old, and have a profusion of bloom every year, but never have any berries. They are large, flourishing, healthy looking bushes. Have never pruned them or done anything to them, but have to keep down weeds. If I cut off runners from them and set out this fall will they take root and grow? Please answer in the FARMSTEAD and oblige VERDANT. [It takes the same number of days to hatch eggs in an incubator that it does under a hen. The Brown Leghorn is so called because it represents that color, as a whole, more than any other. Your gooseberry bushes may need fertilization from other bushes of the same variety. Gooseberry bushes set out this fall will have a start that will give them good growth next year. The runners should not be cut too closely. —[Ed.

MISCELLANEOUS.

For Next Year's Fowls.

Rev. J. C. Quinn writes *Orange Judd Farmer*: Preparations for raising chickens must soon begin. Set aside the best hens and cockerels for the breeding pen now. Give the hen house and runs a systematic cleaning up, that the fowls may be thrifty and free from vermin and disease. Remember: "No pains no gains." I have had good results from the use of an "Artificial Mother." Forty per cent of the chickens hatched are destroyed by cold, by cats and other animals, especially if Brahmas. Chickens to be profitable (for early broilers) should be hatched in March.

By using an artificial "mother" you can take away one brood of chickens as soon as they are hatched, place a fresh setting of eggs under the hen, and keep her hatching, being careful to feed her well and keep her quiet. Here is one plan for a "mother:" Take a box 3 feet long by 2½ wide, having two compartments. In the rear is a lid covered on the inside with wool or cotton batting, which shuts down within three inches of the bottom. This is separated from the front portion by a strip that can be raised on hinges. The front is protected by a lattice work giving an abundance of air and light, and on the outside are tin troughs in which are placed in different compartments, gravel, food and water for the chicks. After feeding they can run under the wool-covered lid, which they imagine to be the mother hen. If you want only layers, raise Brown Leghorns, but while the Light Brahmas are good layers, they are also fine table birds.

Roup in Chickens.

When fowls go about making a noise as if trying to remove something from their throats, the trouble is called "roup," and if not checked may prove fatal. Whitish false membranes may appear externally around the margin of the bill or eyes, or on the comb or wattles. Internally they are usually confined to the throat, or to the top of the tongue, (called the "pip,") but may extend to the lungs, causing death by suffocation, or to the stomach and bowels, producing diarrhœa. Cease feeding grain and give warm feed of well-boiled oat, barley or corn meal with vegetables, as cabbage or potatoes. Change the roosting places and range. If this is impracticable, thoroughly clean and sprinkle roosts and chicken house with crude carbolic acid, or strong solution of sulphate of soda, and smoke with sulphur fumes. If the white false membranes are within reach, remove with a feather or small pincers, and apply with a feather to the diseased parts the following: Nitrate of silver, 10 grains; distilled water, 1 ounce. Also dissolve an ounce of carbonate of soda or sulphate of soda in a quart of drinking water. If there is diarrhœa, a teaspoonful of quinia wine three times a day is good.

Sometimes the feathers come off around the chicken's necks. This is caused by disarrangement of the system, sameness of diet, or from the diet being too stimulating. Give strict attention to cleanliness, mix vegetables with the food and give some sulphur which will be sure to restore the chicks to a healthy condition.—[Orange Judd Farmer.

Getting Rid of Moles.

A novel way of getting rid of moles is described. It is pointed out that moles feed on grub and worms, etc. Cultivation of the moles is advised, and it said that as soon as the larvæ are eradicated, they will leave that spot for other pastures. The question of course is—Won't they come back when there are again worms and grubs? When the food supply runs short, the moles will of course, leave. They are exceedingly voracious animals; digestion is rapid, and no long interval can be endured between meals, hunger soon ending in death. The experience of practical mole catchers in this locality coincides with the American view, with this difference, that the moles come back, changing their quarters always to clean land. Thus in a garden near Banff such a thing as a mole can not be found except about the middle of spring, when the land being then soft and in good order, it is to be presumed moles find plenty of food, for they are to be found in good numbers. The cure to be sought apparently is something that will clear a lawn or a field entirely and forever of grub and worms.

While on the subject, a word or two from a northern contemporary may be added on the great strength of the little troublesome quadruped, which is told by one whose avocation for a period of fifteen years has been mole-catching. The strength of the creature is in its fore feet. With these a mole can carry two dead ones with ease. In times of frost, an idea may be gathered of their perseverance and strength by the heaps they throw up of hard clay. To prove to sceptics the strength of the animal, an experiment was once tried. A female mole was caught, and round the top of one of its hind legs was tied a string, and the animal was allowed to go along its old run for a distance of about a yard. Then came the tug-of-war. A man hauled at one end, and the mole resisted at the other, with the result that the biped managed, not to drag out the mole, but to drag the string along with the leg to which it was attached. So much for the strength of a little insignificant animal. —[Exchange.

Large Butter Figures.

Col. F. D. Curtis, in a paper before the New York Dairymen's association, said: Last year this country exported 9,000,000 pounds of butter, and it was received 17¼ cents a pound for it, and then had to pay freight and all other expenses out of that. Denmark sent 200,000,000 pounds to the same markets and was paid 26¾ cents a pound for it. We used 300,000,000 pounds of butter for soap grease in this country because it was too poor to be eaten. New York state alone used up 85,000,000 worth of hay in feeding cows to warm barnyards during the daytime. As much money and hay was as good as wasted in feeding dry cows that should have been making 30 cent butter. The loss of alternate freezing and thawing, drying and soaking of cows in the winter time to make them hardy and strong can not be estimated. Now is it not about time that this foolishness of our grandfathers was stopped, and that we accept the new and follow dairying with a common sense? The new principles and advanced thoughts in dairying are to be accepted and practiced by all, that is what they are studied out for. The dairyman must dairy it the year round and stop going into winter quarters to eat up what was made during the summer months.

A Penny Saved is Twopence Earned.

A little SOZODONT, used right along every day, costs but little trouble and is pleasant always. It saves years of suffering from diseased gums and teeth in later days. Its use is economical of time and comfort. Use SOZODONT.

Worth Considering.

Judge (to the defendant)—"You confess, then, that you called the plaintiff a 'cow?'"

"Yes, I do."

Judge (to the plaintiff)—"Well, what damages do you want?"

"I want $50 reparation of character."

"That's rather a big sum for such an offense," remarked the judge.

The plaintiff (a drover)—"But, your honor, please take into consideration the present high price of cattle, if you please."—[Fliegende Blaetter.

—To restore, thicken, and give you a luxuriant growth of hair, to keep its color natural as in youth, and to remove dandruff, use only Hall's Hair Renewer.

The Sunday School.

Washing the Disciples' Feet.

LESSON III., SUNDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1891.

Golden Text—Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus.—Phil. 2:5.

LESSON TEXT.

(John 13:1-7.)

1. Now before the feast of the passover, when Jesus knew that his hour was come that he should depart out of this world unto the Father, having loved his own which were in the world, he loved them unto the end.

2. And supper being ended, the devil having now put into the heart of Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, to betray him;

3. Jesus knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he was come from God, and went to God;

4. He riseth from supper, and laid aside his garments; and took a towl, and girded himself.

5. After that he poureth water into a basin, and began to wash the disciples' feet, and to wipe them with the towel wherewith he was

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address. The name will not be published.

2.—Send only one question at a time, if you expect full replies. If more than one, they must be on the same general subject, not on different ones.

3.—Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

5.—Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

6.—No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

The Coinage Bill of 1873.

K. K. K., Norton, O., says that it is charged there that "during Grant's administration, John Sherman originated a bill to demonetize silver, that President Grant signed it without knowing its object," etc. The statement is false in every particular. It is a part of the lie that the so-called demonetization of silver was done by stealth. The bill was not introduced by Mr. Sherman; it was not a bill to demonetize silver. It merely discontinued the coinage of the silver dollar, but did not demonetize it. There was a codification of the coinage laws, under the direction of Secretary Boutwell, in 1869, which was sent to the Finance committee of the Senate in the form of a bill with an accompanying report stating in express terms that the bill discontinued the coinage of the silver dollar. Several propositions were made at the same time to reduce the weight of the silver dollar to 384 grains and to continue its coinage, but this was not done.

The bill was not passed surreptitiously. As stated above, it was prepared under the direction of Secretary Boutwell, who submitted it to Congress on April 25, 1870. It was referred to the Senate finance committee on April 28. Senator Sherman was then chairman of that committee, and this is the origin of the lie about him. On May 2, 500 copies were printed. The bill was also submitted to the House and the Senate had noticed upon it, on June 25, but that body took no action until the next year. The Senate finance committee amended the original bill and reported it to the Senate on December 19, and that body ordered a new bill printed. It was debated on January 9 and 10, 1871, in the Senate, and passed by a vote of 36 yeas to 14 nays. It was then sent to the Senate. The House ordered the Senate bill printed on January 14. It was reported from the proper committee with a substitute, and sent back to that committee on February 25. The original bill was introduced in March 9, and ordered printed. It was reported by the committee on January 9, 1872, and debated, and recommitted on January 10. The committee reported it back with amendments on February 13, 1872. It was debated on April 9, amended, and on May 4 was passed by a vote of 110 yeas to 13 nays. It was then sent back to the Senate.

The Senate ordered the amended bill printed May 29, 1872. It was reported with amendments, and again printed December 18. It was a second time amended in committee, reported to the Senate, and ordered printed January 7, 1873. It passed the Senate January 17, and was sent to the House for concurrence in the amendments. The House ordered it printed, with amendments, on January 21, 1873. There was a disagreement as to the amendments, and a conference committee was appointed, which made its report to both Houses, and the bill was then passed, and became a law February 12, 1873. It is simply impossible that a bill which was before Congress so long, and printed and reprinted so many times, discussed in full and the debates printed in the *Congressional Globe* (the debates on this bill alone in the Senate occupied 76 columns, and those in the House 78 columns), without President Grant knowing all about it, as he certainly did, can be made a story to a campaign lie, concocted by some demagogue to deceive ignorant voters.

War of the Spanish Succession.

S. W. M., Greenfield, Kans., asks for "a brief history of the war of the Spanish succession." Charles II of Spain died November 1, 1700, and having no heir, left his crown by will to Philip, Duke of Anjou, grandson of King Louis of France. This event set all Europe in commotion, and led in the following year to the war of the Spanish succession, in which Austria, England, Holland, Prussia and Hanover formed an alliance against France and Spain. The alliance upheld the claims of the Archduke Charles to the Spanish crown. The war began in Italy, where the Austrians gained the victories of Carpi and Chiara. The Archduke Charles landed in Portugal in 1704. King Philip, who had assumed the Spanish throne under the will of Charles II, marched against him, and defeated his army on the frontier, but was unable to capture Gibraltar, which had been captured by the British under Admiral Rooke. During 1705, three provinces of Spain acknowledged Charles as king, and he was proclaimed under the title of Charles III of Spain.

Meantime the French army had been beaten by the English under Marlborough in Holland, and by Prince Eugene in Italy. King Philip's affairs were in a desperate condition, but he achieved a brilliant victory at Almanee, Spain, April 25, 1707, and re-entered Madrid in triumph. In 1708, he lost Sardinia and Port Mahon. In 1709, the cities of Tortosa, Denia and Alicante were taken by his troops. In 1710, two victories were won by the other side, which enabled Charles III to return to Madrid, which Philip had to fly. Marshal Vendome came to his aid with the French army, and recaptured Madrid, December 9, 1710. On December 10, the decisive battle of Villaviciosa was fought and turned the tide finally in Philip's favor. In 1711, by the death of his brother, Charles became Emperor of Germany, and thus removed the greatest obstacle to peace. Philip, not in his own name, renounced his claims to the French succession. The war was ended by the treaty of Utrecht in 1713, by which Philip remained King of Spain, aged best Spanish America and Manilla colonies, but he gave up Sicily to the Duke of Savoy, and Holland, Milan, Naples and Sardinia to Austria. The colonies of France and England in this country participated in the struggle which was by them called Queen Anne's war," because it occurred in her reign.

World's Fair Buildings.

A. M. W., Charleston, W. Va., asks: "Of what are the World's Fair buildings at Chicago, now building, composed?" They are to have a light iron frame, which is to be filled with cement of a patented variety which was invented in France in 1876 for use in the construction of the Paris exposition buildings. It is composed chiefly of powdered gypsum, the other constituents being alumina, glycerine and dextrine, substances which are as cheap at Chicago as anywhere in the world. These, in certain quantities, are mixed with water, without heat, and cast into molds, in any desired shape, and allowed to harden. It will be remembered that after the fire in Chicago a commission was appointed to investigate the comparative fire-proof qualities of materials in the ruins.

They reported their order as follows: One concrete, two brick, three stone. The villa Zorayde and the Casa Monica at St. Augustine are built of a concrete in which the coquina or shell marl is largely used. Mr. Franklin W. Smith advocates the use of concrete for the proposed (by him) national historical galleries in Washington, and his house of Pansa at Saratoga is, we believe, constructed of that material. The museum of Stanford university, California, will be of the same construction, and when finished will be a solid monolithic structure, without seam or joint. The cost is about half that of brick and one-quarter that of fine stone.

Tammany Hall.

G. S. S., Tompkinsville, Ky.: The history of Tammany Hall is as follows: In 1789, a society called the "Columbian Order," was organized in New York city by William Mooney. In 1805, it was incorporated under the name of the "Tammany Society." This name was taken from that of an Indian chief. The organization in a general way imitated Indian customs. The officers being called a Sachem as chief, Sagamore or master of ceremonies, etc., the members being called braves, the hall a wigwam, etc. It was at first a social organization, but the majority of its members being in sympathy with Aaron Burr, the society entered politics under his lead. In the course of years the Tammany society came to be recognized as a regular faction of the Democratic party in New York. In 1830 the society put its affairs as regards politics under control of what is called the "General Committee," composed of representatives from every election district in the city. This committee is by very large, if not practically controlled by sub-committees, made up of the leaders. Tweed was the boss of Tammany in the days of his success, and afterwards John Kelly controlled it until his death. It controls very largely the foreign vote of New York, and also the saloon element of that city. Its place of meeting is Tammany Hall, and this term is often used to indicate the society in its political work.

Martin Luther's Death.

M. A. S., Shedds, Ore.: Martin Luther did not commit suicide. In January, 1546, he left Wittenberg with his three sons, John, Martin and Paul, to settle a quarrel between the counts of Mansfeld and some of their subjects, whom they wished to deprive of their furnaces. He reached Eisleben in poor health, preached four times, took communion twice, ordained two pastors, and wrote many letters, both serious and humorous, to his wife. On February 17, he was seized with a painful pressure in the breast, and after fervent prayer and three repeating to his friends the words "Father, into thy hands I commit my spirit; thou hast redeemed me, thou faithful God," he quietly died with folded hands between two and three o'clock the next morning.

CROUPY SOUNDS

At night, from baby's crib, are distracting to parents who are at a loss for a medicine equal to the emergency. Not so with those who have Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house. A dose of this medicine affords certain and speedy relief. To cure colds, coughs, sore throat, asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness, and the various disorders of the breathing apparatus, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has no equal. It soothes the inflamed tissue, expectoration, and imposes. Cap. Call For promotes, duces rest. U. Carley, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for thirty years and have always found it the best remedy for croup, to which complaint my children were subject."

"I use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my practice, and pronounce it to be unequaled as a remedy for colds and coughs."—J. G. Gordon, M. D., Carroll Co., Virginia.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; Price $1; six bottles $5.

You can send us the five subscriptions to THE BLADE at once, and the five copies of Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book will be sent immediately. The subscriptions will all be credited for one full year from the time the present subscriptions expire. This will render it certain that you will get the books. By waiting until the time is out, we will probably have none left, and we do not intend to print another edition.

Ratio of Gold to Silver.

M. B., Washington C. H., Ohio: The exchangeable or commercial value of gold, weight for weight, was always greater in civilized nations than that of silver. In olden times the market difference in value between these metals usually varied within wider limits than in the past 200 or 300 years. Around the beginning of the Roman Empire, or near the commencement of the Christian era, a piece of gold could buy a piece of silver of ten times it weight. Gold was seldom below this price in proportion to silver, but was generally much above it, even as far back as fifteen or sixteen centuries ago. At the time of Constantine the Great, in the fourth century, A. D., the ratio was 1 of gold to 15 of silver. In England for 300 years past, the ratio hovered around that point and 15½ until about 1875, when silver began to go down, and many times since then that metal was so low that the ratio was 1 to 22 or over.

People in Trances.

A. J. S., Kerbyville, Mo.: The so-called trance condition is an obscure, little-known disease. It is a condition of nervous system, and where the sufferer claims to have seen visions, they are simply the result of this disease, the same as are the horrible phantasms seen by men suffering from delirium tremens, or the visions seen by patients suffering from epilepsy. There is but little historic doubt Mohammed was an epileptic, and that the many visions described in the Koran, he thought he saw while suffering from the disease. Where a person in a trance thinks he has seen heaven, it is equally imaginary. He, of course, thinks the vision real, but it proceeds from a state of diseased condition of the brain, which is a part of the nervous system. He merely sees what he imagines heaven to look like.

Men in the Armies.

L. C. E., Canaan, O., asks the exact number of men in the army of the Potomac during the final battles of Petersburg, Va., on March 25, and April 2, 1865; the number of men in the Confederate army at these battles; also, the number in both armies at the surrender of Lee. If any reader has the exact figures, we shall be glad if he will send them in, with his authority for them.

It is, as a rule, utterly impossible for us to answer in the next issue. We are trying to keep the current up to date as near as possible, and have made Rule 2 above, on that account. The Question Bureau is all put in type by the Monday preceding the issue of the Weekly BLADE—that is, for instance, Monday will fill the issue of October 9. On this account alone it is impossible, as a rule, to ever answer any question in the next issue after receipt.

Price of Wheat, 1850-60.

L. C. B., Stanberry, Mo., has our thanks for answering a request made in the Weekly BLADE of September 24, asking for the average price of wheat for the decade of 1850-60. He says it is taken from the "American Popular Dictionary," and gives the average price of wheat in the New York market in the month of January of each year named:

1850	$1.25	1856	2.14
1851	1.23	1857	1.75
1852	1.09	1858	1.32
1853	1.32	1859	1.40
1854	2.02	1860	1.45
1855	2.57		

The Subscription Tag.

N. M., Blue River, Ind.: Rapidity is so necessary in mailing the Weekly BLADE that it is almost impossible to avoid sometimes having the tag, containing the name of the subscriber and the time to which paid, pasted by the machine on the reading matter. When this happens, if you will moisten the tag carefully and thoroughly with a bit of wet sponge, and let it soak a minute or two, it can be peeled off without injuring the paper.

British Honduras.

G. L., Antelope, Cal.: Belize, or British Honduras, is a British colony. The governor is appointed by the British crown. The legislative power is vested in a council composed of seven magistrates elected by the people. The executive power of the colony by Great Britain was previous to the American Revolution; hence the Monroe doctrine has nothing to do with it. A special exception of British Honduras was made in the treaty between England and the United States of June 29, 1850, by which the two powers mutually agreed "not to occupy, fortify, or colonize any part of Central America."

Miscellaneous.

J. F. H., Sedalia, Mo.: The Finance Primer was written solely for publication in THE BLADE, and will not be printed in book form.

H. H., Galesville, Wis.: The paper fraction-al currency formerly in circulation is still redeemable by the government. Most of that now in existence is preserved by collectors as a curiosity.

"Constant Reader," York, Pa., asks what time in the year the California grape crop is gathered, also the time for gathering the grapes in other countries. If any reader of THE BLADE can answer, we shall be glad to publish.

A. R., Big Foot, Ills.: We have not the special type needed to print words with diacritical marks. The name of the late Chilian usurper is pronounced Bal-mat-se-dah, accent on the third syllable. The "a" in the first syllable is sounded short; in the second and fourth it has the Italian sound.

W. N. S., Kerbyville, Mo.: Meteors are simply small fragments of stoneor other mineral traveling through space, which have been attracted by the earth. The friction in falling through the atmosphere creates such great heat that they glow like stars, and are sometimes dissipated in vapor.

W. A. G., Gresham, Neb.: We do not deal in books. Any bookseller ought to send for catalogues on any kind of architecture, and be able to order them for you. If not, then write to some of the publishers whose names and addresses are given in the column of "Recent Literature" on second page of the Weekly BLADE almost every week, inclosing stamp, and ask them for catalogues of architectural books.

What Does It Mean?

"100 Doses One Dollar" means simply that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most economical medicine to buy, because it gives more for the money than any other preparation. Each bottle contains 100 doses and will average to last a month, while other preparations, taken according to directions, are gone in a week. Therefore, be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier.

It Kills Two Birds.

One of the neatest of betrothal gifts was given to a muscular young fellow at Newport the other day—a man who drives his own coach and counts a pretty big fortune in his own right. The toy was a gold pen of handsome workmanship, rather large at the top, but short and compact enough to carry as a watch chain attachment. No one, at a glance, would guess its peculiar merits, but the instant the nib is thrust out for writing the opposite end flies open, revealing a tiny but exquisitely painted miniature of the owner's sweetheart. It appears a European voyage is to separate the lovers for a season, and it was her fancy to give him a pen sacred to her letters alone, and allowing full view of his lady's fair face while conversing on paper.—[Illustrated American.

Jealousy.

Peffer—I see that Kaiser William is following my example and raising a beard.

Simpson—Goshalmity! I wonder if he has given up wearing socks, too.—[New York Herald.

BACCILLI IN BLOOD.

Recent experiments as read before the last Congress of Surgeons at Berlin, leave no doubt that the true way to *CLEAR THE SYSTEM OF MICROBI* is through the pores of the skin. It has been found that a remedy which kills the Microbi will also destroy the life of the patient; but it has also been found that the Microbi can be forced out through the skin, and it is in this way that S.S.S. relieves the system of poison.

HAVING SUFFERED much from Contagious Blood Poison, after using half a dozen bottles of S.S.S. I was RESTORED TO PERFECT HEALTH, and all eruptive sores disappeared. You are at liberty to make any use of my statement that you wish.—J. CROSBY BYRON, 208 Third Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

Treatise on Blood and Skin diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3. Atlanta, Ga.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

On the McCook Raid.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—An owner is wanted for a revolver which was captured from one of the 6th Kentucky Confederate mounted infantry, July 29, 1864.

The writer was a member of Company E, 5th Iowa Cav., that served on McCook's raid, on the Atlanta campaign. Near Newnan, Ga., an engagement took place in which McCook's command was badly scooped and everything went to pieces.

On the skirmish line Comrade Oscar Martin and the writer captured and brought into headquarters five of the 6th Kentucky boys. We took from them besides their carbines, three revolvers, two of which were recaptured later in the day; and as all old soldiers know, we generally distributed our spoils around to the different ones to carry, hence the recapture of the two revolvers.

When our boys were taken prisoners one of these revolvers was taken through by a comrade and I now have it in my possession. If the original owner is now living (and I hope he is), and will write to me at Dubuque, Iowa, stating the facts, I will return the revolver to him. I prize it very much as a relic. Money could not buy it; but under the peculiar and interesting circumstances by which it was captured, I will now, after 27 years, return it to the rightful owner.

During these long years past it has been my great desire to know who those Kentucky rebels were, as they seemed to be perfect gentlemen, in every particular. When captured, they said they had been whipped and their men were retreating. At the same time I was satisfied that our whole command was surrounded, and had been from early morning, as on every move we made to the front, rear or flanks, we would meet the enemy in force. Nevertheless, my comrade and I brought in our five captured prisoners and reported with them to Gen. McCook. Without doubt at that time we thought it a good catch for two boys on the skirmish line; but the facts were, it was one of those instances which we could not help. Both of us were ready to run like "white-heads," or surrender, but on second thought each had a good big tree beside which we could shelter ourselves to an advantage. We soon had the drop on the Johnnies, and commanded one to advance at a time as soon brought the first into headquarters. After turning our prisoners over, not more than five minutes elapsed before there was a desperate charge made by the Confederates upon us, and they kept coming until they had captured our cannon, ambulances and headquarters. We, in turn, made a counter-charge, regaining what we had lost.

I would like to know who that small, dark complexioned major, with long, black hair was, who rode along our demoralized line during this charge and commanded, "For God's sake, boys, hold your ground!" Then, coming down the line again, gave the command, "Forward! Charge!" We did go forward—mounted and dismounted men, pack mules, horses and negroes, everything in fact that could walk on four or two legs, went into this charge. The reason I think the rear negroes and the "coffee coolers" went with us in this charge, is because there was more danger in the rear than at the front. I speak from experience, because our regiment had been rear guard the day preceding, and also in the early morning of the fight, and we received a severe pounding.

After recapturing our cannon, etc., we held our ground until a flag of truce appeared, and a demand came for the surrender of our men. No arrangements could be made, owing to Colonel Brownlow, who kicked. Otherwise, every man would have been surrendered right on the ground. Our only alternative was to spike our cannon, abandon all our dead and wounded, and charge through the enemy's lines. Col. Brownlow went through with his (Federal) tenacious regiment at one point, and the balance of our brigade went through at another point. After this charge, about midnight, we struck the Chattahooche river, and right here very bad generalship was displayed.

Early in the morning about one half the dismounted men were abandoned at this river and were captured. Our commanding officers left us to our fate. It was a fearful blunder. For days and nights, the saddle three days and nights, with scarcely any rest or sleep, fighting and skirmishing continually. It was a sorry raid. The men were so exhausted that we were compelled to lift them on their horses and hold them on for fear of falling off. After keeping them on in this way for a quarter or a half an hour they would slowly regain consciousness and be all right until another stop. All soldiers know that when a long column is moving along there are many stops, for watering horses, skirmishing, etc., we three men were waiting from five minutes to hours. On the march it was laughable to see the boys drop off their horses onto the ground, and fall dead asleep. Such a time as we had to get them to mount again and move on with the column! We had to kick and pound them, and often abuse them before they could be aroused. A large number of the command thought that if McCook could have formed a junction with Stoneman our plan would have been accomplished. It was one of those badly managed affairs, and as yet no one has found out who was at fault. At any rate, McCook was no cavalry officer, even if he had a good reputation as an infantry commander. If little Colonel Brownlow, of the Tennessee regiment, had been in command no doubt he would have carried us through. I remember in the morning how hard and how desperately we worked to swim our horses across the Chattahooche river, and failed. Then we left them and crossed over on the old flat bottom under a heavy fire from the enemy. How faithfully the boys stood by each other until all had crossed! We were abandoned there and orders came to scatter in squads of three and five and make for the mountains, 75 miles from our army. About five or six hundred were left, and nearly all were captured and taken to Andersonville prison. The writer was among the captured. Words cannot portray the horrors of this prison. Inside of it 13,253 braves Union soldiers perished, averaging more than 1,000 deaths to every month prison existed. There is no spot on the face of the earth where "man's inhumanity to man" was more fully demonstrated than in this hell-hole prison; and the name of Andersonville will be a dark spot on American civilization for centuries to come.

On this McCook raid our company lost in killed, wounded and prisoners, 65 per cent of its number. My berth in Andersonville prison was on the sand near post 22, in the northeast corner.—GEO. W. HEALEY, Co. E, 5th Iowa Cav.

Colonel Hovey's Scheme.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—On November 29, 1861, the 24th Ind. marched from Syracuse, Mo., to Tipton, passing through the town, and camping two miles north east, in a densely wooded valley. On the night of December 1, snow fell to the depth of five inches. The boys began to prepare for cold weather by digging down a foot or two below the top of the ground; building chimneys of mud and sticks outside the tents, so that fires could be used very comfortably, running but small risk of firing our canvas covering. Then it was amusing to see some practical joker go around and reconnoitre the inside of a tent. Each tent in those days would be filled full of men. Finding the coast clear the joker would sally forth and collect old cast off clothing, such as drawers, shirts and pants, and forming them into a wad, would carefully insert them in the top of a neighboring chimney. In less than three minutes every man would rush out of the tent almost blinded and suffocated with the smoke. They would rub their eyes, look around, and failing to see anything wrong, they would return to their tent and strive by stirring up the fire to clear the flue of all obstruction, but would meet with little success. Finally some comrade better versed in "cause and effect' would ferret out the origin of the evil, and amidst jeers from bystanders and curses from the sufferers, the cause of the trouble would be removed.

On December 6 we received two months' pay, and on the 8th we marched up to Lamine bridge, where we were given orders to put up winter quarters. Each company fell to work and put up log cabins. We had succeeded in erecting the bodies of the buildings by December 15, and at 8 o'clock a. m., we took up ranks and marched fifteen miles to Sedalia, the terminus of the Pacific railroad, remaining there several days. During our sojourn here, Col. Hovey planned and put in execution an adventure which first brought his talents into favorable notice before the War department.

Out in the neighborhood of "Knob-noster," there were quite a gang of free-booters, or guerrillas, which Col. Hovey was quite anxious to "take in out of the wet". Finding 200 picked men from the 26th and 24th Ind., 100 from each, the colonel started out a train of 40 wagons, placing 10 men in each of the first 20 wagons. We (the writer was one them) proceeded to cross the prairie in the direction of Knob-noster, and traveled all night, with one guard walking outside to force upon the rebs the idea that the huge train was poorly guarded; and as they were sadly in need of wagons, the bait took admirably. About sunrise the rebels advanced and fired a volley at Col. Hovey, Quartermaster Gavitt and Adjutant Barter, who were in the advance. Col. Hovey fell back and ordered us out in line. We began to roll out of the wagon, but the enemy saw the joke and prepared to "vamose the ranch." Gavitt and Barter followed them up, and Gavitt's horse received a ball in its neck; several rebs also bit the dust. Lt. Col. Gerber took us on the double quick two miles to Maj. Wall's flouring mills; there we captured seven of the enemy, burned the mill and several thousand bushels of grain, flour and meal, together with ten barrels of whisky, completely bursting up the base of supplies for Price's army in that neighborhood.—LEW JESSUP.

The Meanest Man in The Army.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—During the summer of 1864, a great many men and officers were captured and taken to Southern prison pens. Libby was the first stopping place, and when that historical institution became overcrowded, the prisoners were shipped farther South. Wherever you found an officer of the United States army, he had respect for cleanliness. His face was cleanly shaven, and his linen was as white as time and circumstances would permit. Quite a large convention was assembled in Libby during August, 1864, without respect to party affiliation. As the business of the delegates was so urgent and impressive, we were not permitted to leave the hall and employ the services of the tonsorial artists of Richmond. Among the great number of delegates present, there was only one, a first lieutenant from the state of New York, that had a razor. We did not envy him his cleanly-shaven face, but we all wanted to be like him. We were a sorrowfully looking set of fellows. We concluded to borrow the razor; but in that we were sorely disappointed—we really thought the man mean because he would not lend it.

A council of war was held, and a committee appointed to wait on Mr. Lieutenant, to learn the lowest amount in greenbacks he would take for the razor. The report was satisfactory, a collection was taken up—the only religious exercise we had—the money raised, and the razor purchased at twenty-five times the original cost. Our friend that we thought so mean because he would not lend to us, soon relented, and showed his true manhood by coming to us and borrowing the razor to shave himself! If the man, or comrade, is living to-day that has that razor, I want him to mail it to Jeannette, Pa., Box 283. He has had it long enough.—JOHN BRENNEMAN, Co. G, 11th Pa. Vet. Vols.

Black Hawk Veterans.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In THE BLADE, recently, I noticed an article dated Galena, Illinois, on the Black Hawk war, stating that at a meeting of the survivors there were 17 at Kellogg's Grove, and all of them upwards of 70 years of age; that there were known to be 35 survivors in that vicinity. When the call was made on Missouri and Illinois to furnish their quota of troops to assist the government, 5,000, nearly every able bodied man living in the vicinity of Kellogg's Grove, or the then frontier of Missouri and Illinois, went to the front, which shows a greater number of survivors in that locality, and in other parts of Missouri and Illinois. There are very few now living, it being nearly 60 years since that war. In 1851 or 1852, Congress gave us a land warrant of 160 acres, and in 1876 a bill was brought before Congress to pension soldiers of the three wars—the Black Hawk, the Mexican and Florida. In 1880 the bill was separated, and the Mexican vets were pensioned and the Black Hawk and Florida vets were been neglected, and the bill is still in the hands of the Pension committee. A small pension would be a sort of God-send to the old gray-heads just before they tumble into the cold ground.—W. D. MATHALL, one of the Black Hawk Vets.

At Pea Ridge.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—At Cross Hollow near Pea Ridge, our company (G) was on picket when a retreat was ordered of 18 miles, and we being in the rear had to go in and destroy the stores. Six of us were sent out as pickets near an old house that was on fire, and stood until the stores were destroyed. When the battle was over a big fellow was brought in by the cavalry; I took his gun and broke it, when he said:

"That's a good gun you are breaking. I have seen you before; I crawled onto you at that old house and was going to shoot you, but the rest didn't want to give the alarm, as we were going to take you all in; and we played h——, didn't we?"

During the last charge at Pea Ridge I noticed a well-filled knit purse laying on the ground, and as it was in my way I seized it. When the charge was over I retired to count my "coin," when behold! I had 27 dimes, for flint lock guns, and nothing more.—WM. MOORE, Co. G, 4th Iowa Inft.

A Queer Answer.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The "boys" will be amused as well as surprised, I think, to learn that such ignorance exists here, almost in the shadow of the dome of one of the best state institutions of learning in the West. During a school institute recently held here, a would-be teacher was asked: "What is class legislation?" The answer given was, "The pension laws recently enacted, as any Republican can obtain a pension under the present administration, whether they had been in the army or not." I think it is high time the Republican party was doing home missionary work in educating the young people of America, that they may have a proper understanding of the true state of things and be rescued from such wilful delusions.—JACOB G. MATTICK, Co. B, 5th W. Va. Cav.

Chips.

Comrade S. B. Gamble, Co. G, 3d Tenn. V. I., writes:—"I did duty both as infantryman and cavalryman, and saw both arms of the service do all that mortal man could do to preserve the Union, and have no reflections to make on any arm of the service. The cook who did his duty and did it well, was as much a hero as he that carried a musket, and was just as necessary for the good of the service. I know of one cook, a noble man who yielded up his life trying to reach me, to bring me food to eat, while I was in command of a skirmish line near Atlanta."

Comrade John Archer, 9th Iowa Inf., says:—"I believe we all tried to do our duty, and deserve equal credit in preserving the Union, and it makes no difference to me whether a comrade carried a musket or a carbine and saber; I can take him by the hand and call him comrade, and say, 'We put down the rebellion.'"

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Christ's Reply to Pilate Taken as the Text—God Alone Can Give a Correct Answer to the Question.

Dr. Talmage's sermon at the Brooklyn Tabernacle Sunday morning was from the text from John xviii, 37, "To this end was I born."

After Pilate had suicided, tradition says that his body was thrown into the Tiber, and such storms ensued on and about that river that his body was taken out and thrown into the Rhone, and similar disturbances swept that river and its banks. Then the body was taken out and removed to Lausanne, and put in a deeper pool, which immediately became the center of similar atmospheric and aqueous disturbances. Though these are fanciful and false traditions they show the execration with which the world looked upon Pilate. It was before this man when he was in full life and power that Christ was arraigned as in a court of Oyer and Terminer. Pilate said to his prisoner, "Art thou a king, then?" and Jesus answered: "To this end was I born." Sure enough, although all earth and hell arose to keep him down. He is to-day empaleced, enthroned, and coroneted king of earth and king of heaven. "To this end was I born." That is what he came for, and that was what he accomplished.

By the time a child reaches ten years of age the parents begin to discover that child's destiny; but by the time he or she reaches fifteen years of age, the question is on the child's lips: "What am I to be? What am I going to be? What was I made for?" It is a sensible and rapacious question, and the youth ought to keep on asking it until it is so fully answered that the young man, or the young woman can say with as much truth as its author, though on a less expansive scale: "To this end was I born."

There is too much diving skill shown in the physical, mental and moral constitution of the ordinary human being to suppose that he was constructed without any divine purpose. If you take me out on some vast plain and show me a pillared temple surmounted by a dome like St. Peter's and having a floor of precious stones and arches that must have taxed the brain of the greatest draughtsmen in design, and walls scrolled and niched and paneled and wainscotted and painted, and I should ask you what this building was put up for and you answered: "For nothing at all," how could I believe you? And it is impossible for me to believe that any ordinary human being who has in his muscular, nervous, and cerebral organization more wonders than Christopher Wren lifted in St. Paul's, or Phidias ever chiseled on the Acropolis, and built in such a way that it shall last long after St. Paul's Cathedral is as much a ruin as the Parthenon—that such a being was constructed for no purpose, and to execute no mission, and without any divine intention toward some end. The object of this sermon is to help you to find your sphere, and to assist you into that condition where you can say with certainty and emphasis and enthusiasm and triumph: "To this end was I born."

First, I discharge you from all responsibility for most of your environments. You are not responsible for your parentage or grand-parentage. You are not responsible for any of the cranks that may have lived in your ancestral line, and who a hundred years before you were born may have lived a style of life that mors or less affects you to-day. You are not responsible for the fact that your temperament is sanguine, or melancholic, or bilious, or lympathic, or nervous. Neither are you responsible for the place of your nativity, whether among the granite hills of New England, or the cotton plantations of Louisiana, or on the banks of the Clyde, or the Dnieper, or the Shannon, or the Seine. Neither are you responsible for the religion taught in your father's house, or the irreligion. Do not bother yourself about what you cannot help, or about circumstances that you did not decree. Take things as they are and decide the question so that you shall be able safely to say: "To this end was I born." How will you decide it? By direct application to the only Being in the universe who is competent to tell you—the Lord Almighty. Do you know the reason why He is the only one who can tell? Because He can see everything between your cradle and your grave, though the grave be eighty years off. And besides that, He is the only Being who can see what has been happening for the last 500 years in your ancestral line, and for thousands of years clear back to Adam, and there is not one person in all that ancestral line of six thousand years but has somehow affected your character, and even old Adam himself will sometimes turn up in your disposition. The only Being who can take all things that pertain to you into consideration is God, and he is the one you can ask. Life is so short we have no time to experiment with occupations and professions. The reason we have so many dead failures is that parents decide for children what they shall do, or children themselves, ignorant on by some whim or fancy, decide for themselves without any imploration of the guidance. So we have now in pulpits men making sermons who ought to be in blacksmith shops making ploughshares, and we have in the law those who instead of ruining the cases of their clients ought to be pounding shoe lasts, and doctors who are the worst hindrances to their patients' convalescence, and artists trying to paint landscapes who ought to be whitewashing board fences. While there are others making ploughs who ought to be remodeling constitutions, or shoving planes who ought to be transforming literatures. Ask God about what worldly business you shall undertake until you are so positive you can in earnestness smite your hand on your plow handle, or your carpenter's bench, or your Blackstone's Commentaries, or your Dr. Dick's Didactic Theology, saying, "For this end was I born."

My subject now mounts into the momentous. Let me say that you are made for usefulness and heaven. I judge this from the way you are built. You go into a shop where there is only one wheel turning and that by a workman's foot on a treadle, and you say to yourself, "Here is something good being done, yet on a small scale;" but if you go into a factory covering many acres, and you find thousands of hands pulling on thousands of wheels, and shuttles flying, and the whole scene bristling with activities, driven by water, or steam, or electric power, you conclude that the factory was put up to do great work and on a vast scale. Now, I look at you, and if I should find that you had only one faculty of body, only one muscle, only one nerve, if you could see but could not hear, or could hear and not see, if you had the use of only one foot or one hand, and, as to your higher nature, if you had only one mental faculty, and you had memory and no judgment, or judgment but no will, and if you had a soul with only one capacity, I would say not much is expected of you. But stand up, oh man, and let me look you squarely in the face. Eyes capable of seeing everything. Ears capable of hearing everything. Hands capable of grasping everything. Mind with more wheels than any factory ever turned, more power than Corliss engine ever moved. A soul that will outlive all the universe except heaven, and would outlive all heaven if the life of other immortals were a moment short of the eternal. Now, what has the world a right to expect of you? What has God a right to demand of you? God is the greatest of economists in the universe, and he makes nothing useless, and for what purpose did he build your body, mind, and soul as they are built? There are only two beings in the universe who can answer that question. The angels do not know.

The schools do not know. Your kindred cannot certainly know. God knows, and you ought to know. A factory running at an expense of $500,000 a year, and turning out goods worth seventy cents a year would not be such an incongruity as you, oh man, with such semi-infinite equipment doing nothing, or next to nothing in the way of usefulness. "What shall I do?" you ask. My brethren, my sisters, do not ask me. Ask God. There's the path of Christian usefulness open. It may be a rough path, or it may be a smooth path, a long path or a short path. It may be on a mount of conspicuity, or in a valley unobserved, but it is a path on which you can start with such faith and such satisfaction and such certainty that you can cry out in the face of earth and hell and heaven, "To this end was I born!" Do not wait for extraordinary qualifications. Philip the Conqueror gained his greatest victories seated on a mule, and if you wait for some caparisoned Bucephalus to ride into the conflict you will never get into the wide-world fight at all. Samson slew the Lord's enemies with the jaw-bone of the stupidest beast created. Shamgar slew six hundred of the Lord's enemies with an ox-goad. Under God spittle cured the blind man's eyes in the New Testament story. Take all the facility you have and say: "Oh Lord! Here is what I have, show me the field and back me up by an omnipotent power. Anywhere, anyhow, any time for God."

And now I come to the climacteric consideration. As near as I can tell you were built for a happy eternity; all the disasters which have happened to your nature to be overcome by the blood of the Lamb if you will heartily accept that Christly arrangement. We are all rejoiced at the increase of human longevity. People live, as near as I can observe, about ten years longer than they used to. The modern doctors do not bleed their patients on all occasions as did the former doctors. In those times if a man had fever they bled him, if he had consumption they bled him, if he had rheumatism they bled him, and if they could not make out exactly what was the matter, they bled him. Olden time phlebotomy was death's coadjutor. All this has changed. From the way I see people skipping about at eighty years of age, I conclude that life insurance companies will have to change their table of risks and charge a man no more premium at seventy than they used to do when he was sixty, and no more premium at fifty than when he was forty. By the advancement of medical science and the wider acquaintance with the laws of health, and the fact that people know better how to take care of themselves, human life is prolonged. But do you realize what, after all, is the brevity of our earthly state? In the times when people lived seven and eight hundred years, the patriarch Jacob said that his years were few. Looking at the life of the youngest person in this assembly and supposing he lived to be a nonagenarian, how short the time and soon gone, while banked up in front of us is an eternity so vast that arithmetic has not figures enough to express its length, or breadth, or depth, or height. For a happy eternity you were born, unless you run yourself against the divine intentions. If, standing in your presence, my eye should fall upon the feeblest soul here as that soul will appear when the world lets it up and heaven entrances it, I suppose I would be so overpowered that I should drop down as one dead. You have examined the family Bible and explored the family records, and you may have daguerreotypes of some of the kindred of previous generations, you have had photographs taken of what you were in boyhood or girlhood, and what you were ten years later, and it is very interesting to any one to be able to look back upon what he was ten, twenty or thirty years ago; but have you ever had a picture taken of what you may be and what you will be if you seek after God and feel the spirit's regenerating power? Where shall I plant the camera to take the picture? I plant it on this plat

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1891.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 120,000.

A FINANCE PRIMER.

52.—History of the Legal Dollar.

The unit of United States, the standard of values, is the dollar. As the standard measure of length must furnish a definite measurement of length, and the standard of weight, the pound, must be a definite amount by weight, so the standard of value must contain a definite amount of value; that is, it must be composed of something possessing value. Hence the unit of our money is a coin. The coinage law of 1792 fixed the value of the dollar as equal to 371¼ grains of pure silver. There was no provision in that law for the coinage of a gold dollar, but the gold eagle, which it did provide for, was to contain 247½ grains of pure gold; so the gold dollar was equal to 24¾ grains of pure gold. This was a ratio between the metals of 1 to 15.

We continued this ratio from 1792 to 1834, with free coinage of both gold and silver. But there was a gradual decline in the value of silver, which was recognized by other nations before ourselves; for France, in 1803, fixed her ratio at 1 to 15½. As the amount of gold in our gold coin was worth more as bullion than the amount of silver in the same amount of silver coin, our gold gradually drained out of the country. We were practically on a silver basis, and the condition then was exactly what would obtain now if we were foolish enough to begin the free coinage of silver.

In order to stop the drainage of gold, and render our currency really bi-metallic, the coinage law was changed in the year 1834 as to gold, by reducing the amount of the pure metal in the eagle from 247½ grains to 232 grains, and the other gold pieces in proportion, so that the ratio became 1 to 16.043. By the act of January 18, 1837, the standard of fineness was changed to the present one of 9-10 pure metal and 1-10 alloy. This gave the eagle 232.2 grains pure gold and 25.8 grains alloy, or a total weight of 258 grains. The silver dollar remained at 371¼ grains pure silver, to which was added 41¼ grains alloy, making its total weight 412½ grains. This made the ratio exactly 1 to 15.988, or 1 to 16, as it is generally called. This is the ratio now.

But the act of 1834 undervalued silver; that is, its coinage value was less than its market value. The amount of silver in our silver coins, which were all then full weight, sold for more as bullion than its face value. Hence a drain of silver to Europe began, and continued until there were very few United States silver coins to be found in the country, notwithstanding the mints were steadily at work making them. Our silver change largely consisted of Mexican and Spanish silver pieces, from half-dollars to 6¼ cent pieces. Congress was obliged to remedy this, which it did in 1854, by reducing the weight of the half-dollar, quarter-dollar, dime and half-dime of silver, considerably below their face value, so that they could no longer be exported. The silver dollar was not changed, but very few of them were coined each year. In point of fact, from the beginning of the government to 1873, there were only $8,045,838 coined.

In 1862 came the suspension of specie payments and the withdrawal of all coins from circulation. This lasted until the resumption of specie payments. Hence as the actual measure of value, when there are different currencies of the same face value in circulation side by side, is always the cheaper one—that is, the one of less intrinsic value—the following is the exact status of the standard of value since we became a nation:

From 1792 until 1834 the standard was silver. Our gold coins were worth more than their face value as compared with silver, and hence became articles of export.

In 1834 our standard of value became gold, and continued to be gold until 1862. During this period our silver coins of full weight were worth a little more when compared with gold than their face value, and were made articles of export.

From 1862 to 1879, the year of resumption, our standard was the greenback. It constantly fluctuated in value, with the same effect upon our finances as would be the result in the dry goods trade if all yard-sticks were made of some material which lengthened or shortened under atmospheric conditions.

In 1873, the gold dollar was made the single standard of value, with free coinage. The silver dollar was restored to the coinage by the Bland act of 1878, but the amount to be coined was limited and coinage was not free; hence from the time of resumption until the present, our monetary standard has been the gold dollar.

The silver dollar has been, ever since we resumed its coinage, of much less intrinsic value than its face, and the only reason that the standard did not years ago change from gold to silver—from the most valuable to the least valuable—as it had previously, was that we had not free and unlimited coinage of silver. Should we ever take that step, the standard of value would change from gold to silver, exactly as it has done in the past; for we had free coinage of both metals from 1792 up to 1873.

THE lie which is adhered to so persistently by the Ohio Democrats, that certain tin badges distributed at various Republican meetings in this state were stamped from Welsh tin from a factory on Longworth street, Cincinnati, and which has been disproved time and again, is still clung to by the Democratic press with the tenacity of a drowning man clutching at straws. The facts are that these badges were made of American tin, under the direction of the national Republican committee, and were obtained from that organization by the Ohio Republican committee. The simple facts are that the badges were made of American tin-plate, and were not manufactured or stamped in Cincinnati.

"PERSONAL LIBERTY."

This phrase is becoming one of the staple arguments of those who oppose prohibitory legislation. They claim it assumes to say what a man may or may not drink, and that this is a violation of his "personal liberty." Let us examine the question. The fundamental law of civilization—the one alone which makes it possible, in fact—is the yielding up of each individual's natural liberty, within certain limits. In place of being compelled to defend his property and protect his life, the state assumes to do this. In return for this protection of person and property, each citizen is expected to yield due obedience to the laws imposed by the state. Absolute "personal liberty" is compatible only with the savage state. Civilization means a curtailment of personal liberty in all directions which would be helpful to the individual's fellow-men, or to society in general. The "greatest good of the greatest number" is the ideal of all legislation.

It will be seen at once that the first duty of the citizen toward the law is strict obedience. If each individual is to obey only such laws as he shall see fit, society at once lapses into the savage state, in which each man is a law unto himself, irrespective of the effects of his actions upon other men. This duty of obedience to law is imperative, without regard to the individual's opinion of the law itself. If he approve, it is well; if he do not, this by no means removes the obligation of obedience. The citizen has the right to protest by all lawful means, and to use his best endeavors to secure the repeal or modification of a law which he honestly believes unjust, harmful in its results, or oppressive to himself; but so long as it remains the law, so long is he bound to render due obedience.

In a government of the people, such as ours, the case often arises that a law is enacted which is obnoxious to a portion of the voters. Where there is a division of sentiment on a question, some seeking its enactment into law and some opposed thereto, it generally is put to the test, directly or indirectly, of a popular vote. That is, it "gets into politics;" one party indorses it, another opposes it; and the triumph of the one or the other decides whether it shall be enacted. But the most vehement opposition to its enactment does not absolve the minority from full obedience to the measure when it becomes a law. The majority must rule; the minority must yield. Otherwise, we should soon reach a condition in which no one observed any law unless he approved it. And that means the negation of all rule, and the inauguration of an era of anarchy.

It is a remarkable thing that those interested in the Rum traffic never yield obedience to any statute restricting it unless compelled thereto by the strong hand. The experience of any state, or city or county which has adopted Prohibition furnishes striking proof of this. The same is true of every Sunday closing law, and every "midnight closing ordinance" in our cities. A large number of saloon-keepers refuse obedience. And where the penalty is enforced, they resort to evasion instead of defiance, becoming sneaks in place of open rebels. And these men endeavor to justify themselves on the plea that the law is an infringement of "personal liberty." It is a misuse of terms. There is no right on the part of any one to sell liquor. It is not a necessity of man's existence that he should drink intoxicants. The traffic exists by allowance, not of right, to quote the meaning, if not the words, of the Supreme court decision in the California cases.

Hence, so far as the saloon-keeper is concerned, the plea of an infringement of his personal liberty is nonsense. As to the drinker, the case is somewhat different. If the consequences of drinking affected solely himself; if they had not the slightest bearing, direct or remote, on any other human being, the plea of "personal liberty" would have some foundation. But it is one of the evils of drunkenness that its effects fall upon others than the drunkard. They come upon his wife and children, his parents or other relatives. They fall upon the community at large in many instances. Hence the drink habit is obnoxious to the principle laid down above, that a man has no liberty to do that which injures others. And as the liquor traffic inevitably is an injury to the drinker, his family and to the community at large, it properly may be suppressed or regulated or restricted by law.

Also, the man who violates that law has no excuse in the fact that he does not favor it, or regards it as an infringement of his rights. He stands in precisely the attitude of a man who commits a murder for money, and offers in excuse that he don't approve of the law punishing murder. There needs to be a quickening of the public conscience on this point of the necessity of obedience to any and all law. It needs to be more clearly understood that the man who refuses to obey is an enemy to society, and that, to preserve the latter, he must be punished. Were this great principle better understood, the execution of all prohibitory or restrictive laws would be infinitely easier, and one great obstacle would be removed in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

ANOTHER new industry has been transferred from Europe to the United States as a result of the new tariff law, giving increased employment to American labor and American capital, enlarging the home market for American producers, and adding to the wealth of the nation. The facts are from the annual report of the Scranton, Pa., Board of Trade:

The passage of the McKinley bill has led to the practical transfer of the Nottingham lace industry to this country, and the Scranton Lace Curtain Manufacturing company is now erecting a large plant to carry on the manufacture of lace curtains here.

In the language of GROVER CLEVELAND, "it is a condition and not a theory which confronts" the free traders. It is to be hoped that the irresistible logic of facts will open their eyes eventually.

THE Boston *Herald* is Democratic, but opposed bitterly to free coinage. It remarks that in the United States Senate "there are several Democratic Senators who can be counted on to vote for honest money." The country is curious to know who they can possibly be. The only Democrat in the Senate last winter who voted steadily against free coinage is now dead; and a careful examination of the list of new men fails to find any one whose record is against free coinage.

MR. MILLS, of Texas, is not a success as a calamity howler in Ohio. On Saturday the Democratic citizens of Newark made preparations for at least 5,000 people, but were disappointed by 4,500. His auditors did not number over 500 all told. Mr. MILLS should go back to Texas, and tell his people about the prosperity of the great manufacturing and agricultural states of the North.

NOW that this year's corn crop is beyond the danger of frost, speculation is turned to its amount. The Cincinnati *Price Current*, esteemed one of the most reliable trade journals in the world as to figures, estimates the crop to be 1, 990, 000,000 bushels, and the best of it is there will be a good market for every bushel of it that our farmers do not need.

A BIT OF SECRET HISTORY.

The October number of the *Century* has an extremely interesting article entitled "The Press and Public Men," by Gen. H. V. BOYNTON, the veteran Washington correspondent, which contains the following somewhat tantalizing bit of history:

There is scarcely an exception to the rule that party secrets of the higher order are known to the leading representatives of the party papers, and it is a rare thing that any of these are ever communicated beyond the circles which are the proper custodians of them. A striking example can be given to illustrate this fact.

Since the contest over the election of President Hayes was decided in his favor there have been four journalists in the United States, whose names are prominently known, who have been fully possessed of all the facts connected with the real negotiations which settled that controversy in his favor.

They have had in their possession not only what might be called the verbal knowledge of this case, but documents which contain the exact propositions which led to the result then reached. No intimation of these things has ever reached the public, though there has never been a day since the decision of the matter when any one of these four could not have given all the facts to the public, and could have done this without the least violation of good faith towards the others who acted with him. It will be seen that this is a matter of no ordinary moment, and it is not too much to say in regard to it that the result finally reached in the counting of electoral votes would surely have been attacked if there had been no Electoral Commission, and if the much-talked-of Wormley hotel conference had not been held. These are grave statements, but they are made with great deliberation, and with a fair knowledge of the ordinary meanings of words, and, furthermore, they are not exaggerated.

No doubt these paragraphs have excited the curiosity of every reader of the article to know what the method could possibly have been that, even had there been no Electoral Commission, would have reached exactly the same result—the seating of Mr. HAYES as President. We know it to be a fact that the plan thus referred to by Gen. BOYNTON was simply this:

The President of the Senate was to assume the power to count the electoral vote and declare the result. He would, had this expedient been adopted, have taken the same view as to the rival returns of electoral votes sent from the states of Florida, Louisiana and Oregon as was taken by the Electoral Commission; he would have declared HAYES to have received 185 electoral votes and TILDEN 184; and consequently that Mr. HAYES was duly elected President.

The President of the Senate at that time was a Republican—Hon. THOMAS WHITE FERRY, of Michigan. He was chosen President *pro tempore* of that body on December 20, 1875, as HENRY WILSON, Vice President of the United States, had died on November 22 preceding. Senator FERRY presided over all of the sixteen joint meetings of Congress during the electoral count of 1876-77, by virtue of his office.

The Twelfth Amendment to the constitution of the United States, which prescribes the method of electing the President and Vice President of the United States, after stating the method of making out the electoral vote of each state and transmitting it to Washington, under seal, directed to the President of the Senate, goes on with regard to that officer's duties:

The President of the Senate shall, in the presence of the Senate and House of Representatives, open all the certificates, and the vote shall then be counted.

The question early came up in our constitutional history as to the power of Congress over the electoral returns from the states. A joint committee of both Houses of the First Congress was appointed in the spring of 1790, to consider what legislation was needed on matters relating to the electoral clauses of the constitution. It made a report on May 14, in which it recommended that Congress should prepare and pass "a law, or laws, determining the time when the electors shall be chosen; the day on which they shall give their votes; for declaring what officer shall in case of vacancy act as President; for assigning a public office where the lists shall be deposited; and for directing the mode in which such lists shall be transmitted."

The First Congress was composed very largely of men who had served in the convention which framed the constitution; hence they were perfectly familiar with the debates in that body, and with the intent of each of its provisions. This committee covered, in its report, every point which they believed Congress had power to act upon. It is very significant, therefore, that they did not, in their enumeration of needed legislation, say anything about a provision for canvassing the vote and deciding, in case of two or more returns from one state, which should be the legal return. Why this omission? The only inference is, that they knew exactly the scope intended for every provision of the constitution, and believed that power to be vested in the Vice President alone. Hence no law of Congress was necessary. The Vice President being a ministerial officer, was to canvass the votes agreeably to the constitution, and declare the result.

The question of the power of Congress to canvass the election returns and decide upon their legality was not raised for many years. In 1821 there was a struggle over the electoral vote of Missouri, and the two houses of Congress agreed to a resolution, by whose terms the electoral vote of that state should be neither counted nor rejected, but simply "reported." This was carried out by the then president of the Senate, in the midst of a disgraceful and uproarious scene. It was admitted afterward in Congress that the president of the Senate alone had the right under the constitution to decide upon the legality of the votes, and that Congress had not; and several amendments to the constitution were, therefore, proposed in Congress in 1823, the most of which provided that "questions as to the validity as to the election of President shall be determined by a joint ballot." None of them were passed by Congress, however; nor was an amendment of similar character, proposed in 1834, and debated for some time, which gave Congress "the power to determine the legality or illegality of the votes given for electors in the states." The fact of such amendments being proposed is proof that the opinion was then held that Congress has no power to canvass the electoral votes.

A bill had been offered in 1800, providing for the canvass of the electoral votes by the two Houses in joint session. It was introduced in order to control the Presidential election of that year in the interests of the Federalists, who were then in office, as against the Republicans. In 1824, another attempt was made to pass a precisely similar bill, which was proposed by the partisans of ANDREW JACKSON, as the coming Presidential election was foreseen to be a very close one.

The action of Congress in the contests over the votes of Indiana and Missouri, in 1817 and 1821, established the precedent that a concurrence of the two Houses was required to admit a vote if its reception were opposed; and this precedent was the basis of the assumption by Congress of still further power, which was done in the adoption of the famous "22d joint rule" of the two houses, adopted in 1865, which provided that "no vote objected to shall be counted except by the concurrent vote of the two houses." This assumed the full power of Congress to admit or reject electoral votes. This rule was repealed in January, 1876. In 1887, the law now in force was passed by Congress. It provides as follows with regard to canvassing the electoral vote in joint session:

Where objection is made to the only lawful return sent by a state, that return can be *rejected* only by the concurrent vote of both houses. Where the question is as to the competence of two or more tribunals within a state to decide which electors were chosen, a return shall be *accepted* only by the concurrent vote of both houses. If there were no contest within the state, and two or more returns are received, the one signed by the executive shall be counted, unless *rejected* by the concurrent vote of both houses.

The plan to which Gen. BOYNTON refers was, to go back to the undoubted intent of the framers of the constitution, and have the president of the Senate assume the power of deciding upon contested returns and of declaring who was the lawfully elected President of the United States. It is to be hoped that some one of the four journalists referred to by General BOYNTON will make public all the circumstances of the arrangement, and thus add a final chapter to the famous disputed Presidential succession of 1876.

"MCKINLEY PRICES."

The American *Economist*, about four weeks ago, sent letters to each of the 1,400 correspondents of the American Protective Tariff League, asking them to get the prices of over fifty articles in common use, which were named. They were expected to get the ordinary retail rates paid to merchants in their towns. The prices for each article as furnished by these 1,400 reports were then averaged, and the following table, which we reprint from the *Economist*, contains these averages for the month of September of this year, October of last year, and the prices ruling in 1857, under the free trade policy:

Articles.	1857.	Oct. 1890.	Sept. 1891.
Ax	$ 1 49	$ 92	$ 88
Binding twine, lb	.....	14½	11
Blankets, pair	6 33½	4 68¾	3 71
Blue shirting, yd	17¾	11	09½
Boots	4 76	3 07	2 76¾
Calico, yd	14½	06¾	06
Carpets, yd	1 89¾	72¾	70½
Cotton gloves	34¾	22½	19½
Cotton hosiery	47	25¾	20½
Cot'n knit goods	98	40¾	41¾
Cot'n th'd, spool	09	04¾	04½
Crowbar, lb	11½	06¾	05¾
Drawingoth'ns, pr	1 28½	65¾	63¾
Files	42	24	20¾
Fork, 3-tined	99¾	53¾	46¾
Flannel, yard	70	37¾	34¾
Fruit cans, doz	80	63	54
Gingham, yard	22½	10¾	08½
Hand saw	2 43½	1 53	1 39
Hoe	85	48	37½
Hemp rope, lb	21	14¾	11½
Linen, yard	53	47	43½
Mowingmachine	121 15	52 60	47 10
Nails, wire, lb	.....	04½	03¾
Nails, iron, lb	08½	03½	03
Oilcloth, yard	84	35¾	31
Overalls	1 20¾	79¾	70½
Pearl b'tto's, doz	22¾	19¾	16¾
Pins, paper	11½	06½	05¾
Plow	20 12½	13 68¾	12 90
Rake, horse	41 25	21 24½	19 40¾
Rake, hand	31½	80	26¾
Reaper & binder	247 50	120 85	115 [illegible]
Rubber boots	4 83½	3 00	2 73¾
Salt, brl	2 30	1 65	1 88
Shoes	5 84	3 15	8 06
Sheeting, yd	12¾	07¾	06¾
Shovel	1 47	69¾	84
Spade	1 44½	65¾	84
Starch, lb	13½	09¾	09½
Straw hat, good	1 75	1 25	1 10
Straw hat, com	44	28	23½
Sugar, lb, granul	10¼	05½	05½
Sugar, lb, brown	16¾	08	04½
Sugar bowl	61	37½	32¾
Scythe	1 22	74½	69¾
Tin dipper	25	11½	10¾
Tin mug	7 5½	4 3¾	3 8¾
Tin milk pan	37½	17¾	15½
Ticking, yd	35½	18¾	17
Wagon	130 00	90 00	75 00
Washboard	41	24	23¾
Washtubs	1 20	65	63
Wheelbarrow	2 23	1 60	1 40
Wooden pails	45	22	20½
Woolen clothing	24 00	14 50	14 25

This table shows clearly that the cry of "McKinley prices" on the part of free traders is a fraud. These articles, all of which are in common use, are much cheaper now in every instance than they were under free trade, and the great majority of them were cheaper last month than they were a year ago. The table is one which it is well to keep, in order to silence the clamor of Democrats who assert that the necessaries of life are dearer since the new tariff law went into operation.

THE PRICE COMES DOWN.

One of the points made by the free trade shriekers against the tariff law is that it increases the duty on the larger sizes of window glass, and consequently they claimed that the people would have to pay more for their glass. In the face of this howl, a reduction has just been made of 5 per cent in the price of window glass.

This is another proof, if any were needed, of the truth of the proposition of protectionists, that proper protection against the imported article stimulates competition at home, starts new glass factories, and the lively bidding for trade brings the prices down. Were it not for protection we would import the bulk of the window glass used in America, and pay higher rates than we do now.

Under protection the price of this necessary article has steadily fallen, while the wages of the workmen employed in it have been kept at the high level of American skilled labor.

American glass workers receive double to treble the wages paid to workmen in the same line in Europe, and it is only through the tariff that this high rates of wages has been maintained. Economy in manufacturing, the result of American ingenuity and inventive talent, and the development of skill among the workers, has enabled our manufacturers to steadily reduce the prices while maintaining the wages of their workmen, and obtaining a sufficient profit on the capital invested.

THE Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* publishes an interview with Mr. J. W. NELSON, who has an extensive canning establishment near Mercer, Pa., on the prices of tin cans, about which there has been so much lying in the free trade press. Says Mr. NELSON:

I have been buying my cans for the last four or five years from R. Tynes Smith & Co., of Baltimore. During the year 1890 I had to pay $2.75 per hundred for two-pound cans, and $3.85 for three-pound cans. These prices had ruled during the three years previous. After the 1st of July of this year, when the McKinley bill took effect, I purchased two-pound cans at $2 per hundred, and three-pound cans at $2.80. This was not a chance purchase, but the firm's quotations to me, and the goods purchased since July 1 are all 20 per cent better stock than any ever before bought from them by me.

It will be noticed that here is a drop, after the tin tariff went into effect, of over twenty-seven per cent in the price of two-pound cans, and of seventeen per cent in three-pound cans. The question is, "Who pays the tax?"

IT is a matter of history that the Democratic party is extremely liable to blunder at a critical time. The Ohio Democrats have followed the historic precedent of their party by taking up the free silver issue this year. It was a tactical error that will result in their overwhelming defeat.

GROVER CLEVELAND is the father of a daughter, born on October 3. The Princess Royal is described as a healthy eight-pound babe, "with a bald head and blue eyes." Every person in the United States congratulates Mrs. CLEVELAND on the birth of her bonnie little daughter.

THE trouble about next year's wheat crop has begun. The first tidings is that seeding winter wheat is retarded all over the West by dry weather, and that the acreage will probably be less in some sections, notably in Kansas, than this year's crop.

JUDGE BROWN ON THE TARIFF.

In an interview published in another column of THE BLADE, the Hon. L. W. BROWN, United States consul at Glasgow, Scotland, successfully refutes, from his own personal observation, the statements made by the free trade press concerning many points as to the tariff and its operation in this country compared with free trade results in Great Britain.

It has been the favorite song of free traders in season and out of season that the prices of American manufactured products were greater to the agriculturist of this country than to the European. That is, for instance, that the plows which sold in America for $15 were sold in Europe for about $12, and even as low as $10. This has been Governor CAMPBELL'S principal point in his speeches, and he has reiterated over and over alleged facts concerning prices in this country and Great Britain, endeavoring to show that the American farmer always gets the worst of the bargain.

Judge BROWN, by the facts he presents from a catalogue of prices, and from his own personal observations, clearly proves that these constantly repeated statements made by Governor CAMPBELL and other free trade speakers are falsehoods.

The American farmer pays from 25 to to 125 per cent less than the English farmer, or the English or British consumer of American manufactured implements.

Let the American workmen and the American farmers remember that Judge BROWN'S interview but substantiates what we, in common with every other advocate of the protective system, have held as a truth for years. Prosperity is for the American workman. He pays less for staple articles of food and for those things which are counted luxuries by the Scotchmen—fruit and meats, and the American laborer has them on his table daily instead of monthly or yearly. 35 cents a pound in Scotland for steak is quite different from 18 down to 12 and 10 in America. Meat is a luxury in Scotland; a staple food article m erica. These small items demolish free trade theories and stump doctrines of the Democracy which compare free trade countries with protection America.

It has been the cheerful song of the free trader that the American paid more for clothing than did the European. This is only true in the case of the finest cloths, while in those brands used for the cheaper clothing prices are not a cent higher in the United States than in England or Scotland. With the present McKinley tariff bill it will only be a few years, at the longest, before we will be making in this country the finest qualities of goods for clothing and the result will be that our people will have them through competition, which must eventually spring up, just as low in Scotland and England. The tariff has enabled us to beat the world in cheaper grades; we will do the same in the better qualities, now that through beneficent protection, under the McKinley bill, we have protection from the competition of cheap labor in Europe.

The oatmeal market cited by Judge BROWN is a case in point. America is supplying her people with her own oatmeal, while but a few years ago the bulk of it came from Scotland. The price has been cheapened immensely, and this result has been achieved through the protective principle applied to this product. There has been much said on the part of the Democratic press concerning the low prices of wool the farmers are now receiving; but how much better it is for the American agriculturist to receive 22, 26 and 28 cents for his wool rather than 11 cents, as was the case with the last consignment of Scotch wool imported into the United States through the consulate at Glasgow.

Of all places on the globe in this year of our Lord, America is enjoying the greatest prosperity in every particular. No foreign land pretends to compete with her in the wealth and well-fare of her toiling millions. Comparison with the situation in foreign lands as related by Judge BROWN, are extremely odious to the free trader, but they are stubborn with testimonials, solid and substantial as to the benefits which have been derived to this country from the American protective system.

Governor CAMPBELL may find in this interview with Judge BROWN much of instruction and interest to him at the present time, and a careful perusal may lead him to refuse further repetition of the falsehoods with which he has been making the groundwork of his tariff speeches in this campaign, as to the advantages of the free trade system.

Markets, not maxims, count. Judge BROWN is a close student and his observations are those of the careful, practical business man, and not of the visionary theorist. Two conclusions follow every statement made by travelers and dwellers in Europe.

First—That protection has increased the wages of American workingmen, giving them privileges and luxuries not enjoyed by foreigners.

Second—That necessaries of life, and manufactured protected products are as cheap in America as in Europe.

THE date for the reassembling of the French assembly draws near, and revives interest in the bill pending to withdraw the prohibition of the importation of American pork into that country. It will be remembered that Minister REID'S persistent efforts in this direction led to the passage of a bill for this purpose by the Chamber of Deputies. This is still to be acted upon by the Senate, and there is but little, if any, doubt that this will be done. The bill will be taken up as soon as that body convenes. In Paris it is believed that Germany rescinded her prohibition in consequence of the action of the French Deputies last spring, which rendered it pratically certain that the French prohibition would be annulled. There is a likelihood that Italy will follow the lead of these two countries; all of which is excellent news for our farmers, but it is gall and wormwood to the free trade Democratic leaders, as it injures their campaign of falsehood.

CHICAGO has nearly $25,000,000 in sight wherewith to meet the expenses of the World's Fair. She will be able to manage a very complete exposition on this even if she does not get the $5,000,000 additional of the United States government.

THE Republican campaign is growing splendidly in Ohio. Every indication points to victory. It will not do, however, to become over-confident. That prompts to idleness, and idleness means danger. Keep the lines solid until the sun goes down on November 3.

THE farmer can now buy more with the proceeds of his labor than he was ever able to buy before, and does not need to join a new party to improve his condition.

BRICE'S share in the Ohio campaign apparently is to sign checks and say nothing.

SUGGESTION to ROGER Q. MILLS: There are no birds in last year's nests.

FOUR NEW PICTURES!

Every reader of THE BLADE is requested to read the announcement at the head of the "Publisher's Desk" column, on the next page, the announcement of our four new pictures. They are simply exquisite, and we hope the homes of thousands of THE BLADE'S readers will be adorned by them this fall.

DETROIT'S TIN PLATE FACTORY.

Detroit has a tin plate factory which has been in operation for the past year. It has a daily capacity equivalent to 200 boxes. It belongs to the Buhl Stamping company, corner Third and Larned streets, that city. It manufactures milk-cans and lanterns, and supplies the trade with milk-can stock in sizes to suit. It annually uses large quantities of tin plate, most of which, since the new tariff law went into effect has been tinned in its own factory. The black plates of steel ready for tinning, are manufactured in Pittsburg, shipped to Detroit by the car-load, and pickled, cleaned, dipped and finished in their factory.

This is American tin plate, and that, too, of a superior quality. The plate is not put upon the market, the company using all it manufactures in its own work. In its tin plate department it has now five "stacks" of three pots each, with a total daily capacity of 200 boxes of ordinary tin plate. A sixth stack is in process of erection. The Detroit *Tribune*, from whose interesting statement we collate the above facts, says:

The tin plates manufactured for milk can stock are from 16x42 to 20x42 inches in size, and are of much better quality than the English plates of similar size and thickness. A large market for these plates is found right in Michigan, though shipments are made to many other states, from New York to California. No attempt is made, however, to supply tin plates for general purposes, the company's trade being restricted to tin plate of a size and thickness adapted to the manufacture of milk cans. In the company's own business the black plates are stamped first and tinned afterward. It is for that reason that no definite statement of the actual output can be made, but for all practical purposes the statement that the output is the equivalent of 200 boxes of ordinary tin plate daily will suffice.

This is American tin plate, made in an American factory. It is not necessary that the steel be rolled in the same establishment in which it is tinned, any more than it is necessary for a tailor to run a woolen mill to make the cloth he manufactures into clothing, or a shoemaker to run a tannery to furnish him leather. Every part of the tin plate manufactured by this company is American. The steel sheets are made of American metal by American workmen in Pittsburg. They are hauled on American railroads to Detroit and there coated with tin by American workmen, and the product is sold to the American people.

IT IS A FIZZLE.

"Governor's Day," the much-heralded gathering of Democratic governors at Columbus to bolster up the sinking fortunes of CAMPBELL, and which was fixed for October 6, has been declared "off." The reason is not far to seek. The free silver coinage craze is being tested in Ohio this year. If it shall fail to win here (as it surely will), the national Democratic party will drop it like a hot potato. The Eastern Democrats are against it; CLEVELAND is against it; and Democratic governors are astute enough not to identify themselves with it by coming into Ohio, and thus being placed in a position of quasi support for it, by joining CAMPBELL in his efforts in its favor.

Then there is more than one Democratic governor who has a Presidential lighting-rod up for 1892. HILL of New York, and PATTISON of Pennsylvania, are instances; and they all know that CAMPBELL'S success this year would put him in front of the "dark horse" brigade. The same things keep all the leading Democrats of other states out of Ohio this year—among whom may be named Senator GORMAN, of Maryland, Senator CARLISLE, of Kentucky, and Messrs. BECKINRIDGE, BLACKBURN, VOORHEES—and CLEVELAND himself. MILLS is the only outside Democrat who has come into the Ohio campaign, and he is working for the Speakership of the House this winter, not for JAMES E. CAMPBELL.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

The series of articles describing household conveniences, most of which can be made at home, can not fail to be a great help in making the home pleasant. Another series will soon be commenced, in which ways of entertaining company at home, or at public affairs, where the object is to raise money for some good purpose. As it is the opening of the season, everybody who has anything to do in this direction will want to know what will prove most successful. Be sure to watch THE BLADE for such information.

THE Cincinnati *Enquirer*, speaking of the sugar bounty clause of the new tariff law, has the following absurd statement:

So we pay bounty—an unconstitutional and outrageous performance on its face—of something like $18,000,000 a year. Where do we get that $18,000,000? Do we pick it off of currant bushes? Do we find it in the street? The people pay it. They pay as much for their sugar as they ever did.

We are glad to be able to tell the *Enquirer* where we get that 18 millions of dollars, if that be the correct sum that will be paid out in sugar bounties. We pay it out of the treasury of the United States, and the people save something like $60,000,000, by the abolition of the sugar duties. Who would not pay out $18 in order to make $60, and if the *Enquirer* thinks the people pay as much for their sugar now as they ever did, it had better consult some of its advertisers and it will find that sugar was never so cheap as it is now, and the reduction in price was the direct result of the operation of the new tariff law.

GEN. BOULANGER, who filled such a large place in French politics for a few weeks, and then fell into deserved oblivion, has shown himself a coward by his suicide. No man who possesses the elements of a great character would resort to self-destruction under the severest distress of personal ill-fortune. BOULANGER'S death is made shameful from the fact that he committed the deed on the grave of his mistress.

ON September 30, the time for the extension of 4½ bonds at 2 per cent, expired. Of the $50,809,200 of these bonds which were outstanding at the time the offer of extension was made, $23,364,500 had been extended at 2 per cent; $18,009,600 had been paid and retired, leaving outstanding $7,435,100. It is a notable fact, worthy the attention of our Democratic enemies, that these eighteen millions and more were redeemed with a net reduction of only half a million in the treasury gold balance.

THE Cleveland *Leader* made a happy hit when it called the editors of free trade newspapers "men of maxims and mendacity."

NEW YORK Republicans are quietly giving odds of 5 to 2 on the Ohio election, and taking all the bets they can get.

THE next topic of public interest will be the naming of the Princess Royal of the house of CLEVELAND.

THE middle initial in ROGER Q. MILLS'S name probably stands for "Qlamity."

BLAINE OR HARRISON.

There is a great deal of bitterness shown by President HARRISON'S personal friends over the BLAINE enthusiasm that is manifesting itself all over the country. There is a great deal of foolish talk indulged in by the more hasty of them to the effect that BLAINE has an understanding with HARRISON that he will not allow himself to be a candidate for the nomination.

First, we do not believe the story; and in the second place, neither Mr. BLAINE nor Mr. HARRISON has the slightest right to enter into any such agreement. The supreme dictum is the demand of the Republican party—and by the Republican party we mean not the federal office-holders, but the millions of its rank and file who cast the votes and whose judgment as to the candidates must be final.

Mr. HARRISON has no claim whatever on a second term or a second nomination unless a majority of the Republican party of the nation believe him to be the best candidate. Mr. BLAINE has no claim unless a majority of the party shall give it to him. We believe as between the two the stronger feeling is for BLAINE. He undoubtedly stands high or in the affections of the American people at the present time than he ever has at any previous period of his long and brilliant career.

We have too much faith in the sound judgment of BENJAMIN HARRISON to believe that he would go into a contest for the nomination when it is shown that BLAINE is the first choice of the masses of his party. The small fry, the office-holders who are afraid of BLAINE'S candidacy because they think that it would rotate them out of office, can do no good to Mr. HARRISON or themselves by their clamor. The Republican party has got beyond the point at which it can be controlled by federal officials.

SPLENDID WORK.

The American Protective Tariff League is doing most excellent work in educating the intelligent voters of America to a true appreciation of the genuine benefits the protective policy has been to them. It is, we believe, the most effective and thorough organization for political education which this country has ever seen. In place of attempting to stir up the ignorant prejudice of the masses, it has appealed to the reason and intelligence of voters. In this respect its work has been exactly the opposite of the free trade propaganda.

The League is growing steadily, and has established itself in all the states of the Union except Mississippi and South Carolina, and in all the territories. Its method of work is to put in the hands of voters clear, concise and convincing arguments in favor of the protection of our home industries and home labor. The organization deserves the heartiest support of every Republican and every friend of the protective policy.

A FACT FOR WAGE-WORKERS.

Chief HOWARD, of the Brotherhood of Railroad Conductors, stands as an advocate of honest money, because he believes it to be perilous to the workingmen's financial interest to enter upon an era of free coinage. Says he: "We must make a silver dollar worth 100 cents, and as good as a gold dollar, if we have to make it as big as a cart-wheel." He takes the common-sense view that there is no objection to the free coinage of silver if the silver dollar be made equal in value to the gold dollar,—that is, have a dollar's worth of silver put in it.

He is certainly correct in his views as to what free coinage would do for the laboring class, whose interests cannot but be injured by a form of currency that is subject to depreciation; and it is plain to all, that, should the change be made, as it inevitably would under free coinage, from the gold standard to the silver standard, the wage-workers would be the losers.

CAMPBELL said at Youngstown that he "would erect a wall at Castle Garden to keep out workingmen who came over for the sole purpose of undermining American labor." We doubt whether a wall at Castle Garden would do any good whatever. The old building is tenantless; not an emigrant has landed there for many months. The United States emigration station is on Ellis island, in New York harbor. However, let that bit of the governor's ignorance pass. A wall at either Castle Garden or Ellis Island would not prevent the immigration of European workingmen so long as it is permitted by the laws of the United States. If Mr. CAMPBELL had meant anything but a bluff, he would have demanded that the Democratic House of Representatives which convenes next December should pass a bill to keep out foreign workingmen. Of course, CAMPBELL presumed that his audience was so ignorant as not to know that there is a stringent federal statute preventing the importation of alien workmen under contract.

THE Marion, Ohio, *Independent*, has the following luminous little tariff lesson:

A metal which promises to play a leading part in the manufacturing industries within a few years is aluminum. A year ago this metal was on the free list

Publishers' Desk.

FOUR ENTIRELY NEW PICTURES,

And Four Not Very Old Ones, For Blade Readers.

THE BLADE'S pictures have heretofore been very successful, and we have furnished thousands of our readers with beautiful copies of renowned paintings at prices less than half the art stores charge. We are glad to announce *four* NEW pictures now ready for mailing, as follows:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is *in full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ, and is the most authentic representation of the favorite sport of the Roman people. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The walls are adorned with gold statues, images of deities, reliefs and altars. The base of an obelisk, brought by Augustus from Egypt, and a triumphal arch glistening in the sunlight, add classic beauty to the picture. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution. The varied expressions of emotion by the Roman women in the foreground; the grace of pose; the draping of their classical robes and harmonious colors, exhibit the technical skill and rare imaginative power of this great painter.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. The fixed look of Napoleon the Great, his contracted mouth, pose upon his horse, as well as the gloomy shade of feeling in the faces of Marshals Ney and Berthier, tell clearly the beginning of his downfall. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter he has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $120,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture. In order to paint Napoleon correctly, Meissonier obtained the original overcoat of the Emperor from the Paris Museum, and to secure the atmospheric effect, painted this figure on the roof of his studio in a snow storm. Meissonier died in Paris, January 31, 1891.

"Christ Leaving the Pretorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. One of the greatest religious paintings of the century, as it is one of the most wonderful creations of the genius of Gustave Dore. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved his divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture. The reproduction is engraved with the greatest care, preserving all the beautiful softness and value of the original, and has been pronounced by art critics to be equal in execution to the marked proofs sold by subscription only, for $100 each, in the Dore gallery, London.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Henry, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. He has covered the canvas with the tempestuous ocean, with no land in sight. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Her spars are broken, her sails hang entangled in the ropes at her side, and her anchors are dragging. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save them first. Women and children first." The original picture was lately exhibited in the Royal Academy and for some months the best engravers were at work to produce a fac-simile by photo-etching, thus giving to the American public a truthful copy of this wonderful original.

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier, the original of which adorned the Stewart Gallery of New York, and was bought at the sale of his collection by Judge Hilton for $60,000, and presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in that city. It represents Napoleon saluting, with his usual gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is *not* the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold by Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadily on Pilate's face. Around him crowd the rabble of Jerusalem. On Pilate's right stands Caiaphas, the high priest; on his left, two elders, watching the proceedings. The copy we offer is 17x24 inches, in colors.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The original was painted at the height of Turner's fame as a splendid colorist; and was bought by Cornelius Vanderbilt, of New York, for $100,000. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria della Salute; beyond this, the custom house. In the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches, black and white, faithfully reproducing every detail of the original.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any *one* of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for One Dollar.

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for $1.50.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

THE CAMPAIGN SEASON.

We are now preparing and arranging our terms for campaign three months' subscribers to the Weekly BLADE in clubs. We want from 20,000 to 30,000 three-months subscribers, and we are going to offer confidential terms to agents for three-months' clubs, which shall be very profitable. We want at least one person at every postoffice in the United States to act as agent. Send on a postal card an application, and we will send our confidential terms by mail. This will give you an opportunity to make several dollars by a very few days' work. Our campaign terms for club subscribers to the Weekly BLADE will be very low. Send for our confidential terms, and when you apply, don't forget to ask also for a sample copy of the Weekly BLADE

TO BOYS WHO WISH TO MAKE POCKET MONEY.

A considerable demand has sprung up in many quarters for copies of the Weekly BLADE, to be sold on the streets in towns and cities. This demand is increasing, and we refer to it here because we think many boys and young men—boys in school, for instance—can make some spending-money by selling the Weekly BLADE in the town or city in which they may live.

If you wish to try it, write us a letter asking for terms and instructions for selling the Weekly BLADE on the streets Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

Last fall we printed the new tariff law, occupying nearly four of THE BLADE'S pages, and sold many thousand copies. The Ohio campaign has renewed the demand; so we have just issued a new edition, which is now ready. It contains the full text of the McKinley bill, as it became a law, and as it now stands in the United States Statutes—complete and unabridged.

To make it the more useful, we have added notes to the different schedules, showing the *changes* from the old law—thus making it invaluable to every one who desires full information.

We will send one copy by mail, postpaid, for 4 cents. Send two 2-cent stamps.

Or we will send two copies for 5 cents in stamps.

Or, *one dozen* copies for 25 cents.

Send in your orders at once for copies of "the new tariff law," inclosing the stamps with the order. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

MAJOR MCKINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have just prepared a magnificent portrait of Major Wm. McKinley, the famous champion of the protective policy and the Republican candidate for governor of Ohio. It is by all odds the finest portrait we have ever offered our readers. It is 21½x28 inches in size, and will be an ornament to the walls of any home. Every one of our subscribers in Ohio will want one, and we anticipate a large demand from Republicans all over the United States who admire and honor Mr. McKinley.

We will send a copy to any one by mail post paid, in a stout pasteboard tube to assure its safety, for 25 cents.

Or we will send a copy of THE WEEKLY BLADE for three months and one of these McKinley portraits for 35 cents. The price of THE WEEKLY BLADE for three months is 25 cents; hence we offer the portrait for ten cents additional when taken in connection with THE BLADE. This offer, however, cannot be made except the money for both THE BLADE and portrait come at one time.

Send in your orders immediately! Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUT OF PRINT.

All our copies of "Social Etiquette," by Miss Bouton, are sold; and there is no use of sending in any further orders for the book as we cannot fill them. It is out of print.

We have a few copies left of Miss Bouton's Health and Beauty." When these are gone, this book will also be out of print. Those who desire a copy of this, Miss Bouton's best book, should order immediately, before the few still remaining on hand are disposed of. The price is $1 per copy, postpaid by mail. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published five different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Gen. Grant.
RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Calvin.
EMINENT MEN—Benjamin Harrison.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

Any one portrait..... 25c
Any three portraits..... 50c

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address
THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Science Causerie.

THE PLEIADES.

Their Chief a Thousand Times Excels Our Own Sun in Brilliancy.

The Pleiades are visibly a group. Throughout ancient history they were represented as seven stars, wanting one. In our own day that small square of sky space over which this cluster of half a dozen is scattered has been found to be occupied by many more than 2,000 suns. The distance of the group from us is estimated as at least fifteen hundred millions of millions of miles, and it is calculated that Alcyone, the chief of its stars, must a thousand times excel our own sun in brilliancy. Now, in regard to this goodly company there is evidence that the majority have an apparent motion in common.

But that which is true of most of this wonderful crowd of worlds is not true of all the individuals that at first sight seem to belong to it. A few are found to lag behind, while two at least hurry on in advance of the general progress. These sets, then, do not in fact belong to the cluster, but, being situated far beyond or far in front, take their places in the same apparent plane only through the effect of perspective. The question may naturally be asked, what can produce this appearance of motion either in the stars of the group or in the stars before and behind it? It must be produced by reality of motion somewhere, either on the part of the stars themselves or else of another star, the sun with which we are ourselves identified, or else on the parts of both combined. It is obvious that if our solar system is in motion the other solar systems of the sky are likely to be in motion also, and vice versa. Thus we might expect that the apparent movements referred to would be a mixed result, and this is found to be the case.

Great Falls of Labrador.

The exploring expedition from Bowdoin college to the shores of Labrador was successful in finding the Grand Falls of Labrador. The cataract is described as follows: The total fall is upward of 500 feet, divided into one fall of 200 feet and six cascades varying from 100 feet to 25 feet. As the explorers neared the falls a magnificent sight spread before them. The spray, which was visible for twenty miles, rose in a cloud from the descent of the water, and the solid rock beneath their feet trembled perceptibly. From the falls the water flows through a canon formed of archæan rock, the sides of which rise 500 feet, and are heavily wooded at the top. Through this canon the water flows with terrific force. Above the falls the width of the river is 500 yards, narrowing until it reaches the falls to a width of only 80 yards, when it plunges with a terrific roar over the rapids and falls into the narrow gorge below.

News from the Moon.

Prof. Holden, of the Lick Observatory, draws especial attention to the white spot on the top of one of a range of mountains on the moon. It has been made visible by means of photograpns which have recently been taken with the help of the large refracting telescope. Speculations as to whether it is snow or not are rife among astronomers who have had an opportunity of examining the photographs. Should it prove to be snow the existence of an atmosphere on the moon will have been proved, contrary to the almost universally accepted theory. A faint indication of twilight at the extreme ends of the crescent of the moon when very threadlike has been observable, and it would seem that this fact alone is sufficient to indicate the existence of an atmosphere, though of extreme tenuosity.

Melting Iron by Electricity.

Those who know most of the growing uses of electricity are least surprised at some new application of the fluid. Welding metals by electricity, at first a wonder, is now a thoroughly practical operation. A Milwaukee electrician announces that he has found a new process by which iron can be melted far more rapidly and economically than by the present method. The iron is placed in the cupola, a strong current of electricity is sent through the mass, forming numerous arcs. The heat is intense and the metal is quickly reduced to the liquid form without, it is claimed, the use of coke, lime or sand. The inventor may be mistaken in his calculations, but the fact remains that no one is surprised by a new achievement in electrical science, in which the unexpected happens with more readiness than in other human affairs.

Light Without Flame.

If two pieces of sugar be smartly rubbed together in the dark a pale blue light will be noticed as a result. The following is of some practical value. If one or two pieces of phosphorus of the size of peas be inclosed in a small bottle half full of olive oil and kept for some little time the oil so used in the bottle will become filled with a phosphorescent vapor. The phosphorescence will fade, but may be renewed by simply uncorking the bottle. Sufficient light will be given out to tell the time by; in fact this method is used by watchmen in some places where explosives are stored.

Cultivating Rubber Trees.

A plantation of india rubber was started by the government of Assam, in 1873, in a forest at the foot of the Himalayas. Seedlings were planted in the forks of trees, and by 1885 they had reached the ground. The trees were subsequently placed in beds, 40 feet wide, protected by the surrounding forest. In 1890 the plantation extended over 1,106 acres, and contained 10,054 healthy plants besides 84,000 seedlings. The experiment will not begin to be profitable until after several years more.

THE QUESTION OF PRICES

IN GREAT BRITAIN AND AMERICA.

Hon. L. W. Brown, U. S. Consul at Glasgow, Gives His Experience After Two Years' Residence There.

Hon. L. W. Brown, United States consul at Glasgow, Scotland, has been for some weeks on a visit to his home at Wauseon, Ohio. A BLADE representative called on him a day or two ago, and requested an interview covering his impressions and experiences during his residence in Glasgow, which began in November, 1889.

"What are your impressions of Scotland and Glasgow after a two years' residence there?" was asked.

"Well, if there is a more honest, thrifty, pains-taking and at the same time shrewd and capable of-turning-an-honest-penny people, I should not know where to look for them," answered the jovial Judge.

"The canny Scots still retain their old time virtues, then?"

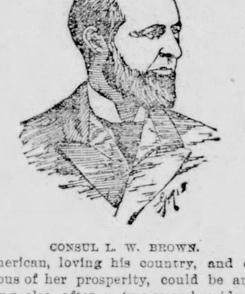
"Yes; I believe the Scotch people, as a whole, have as much virtue and as little vice as any people in the world."

"The inference then is, judge, that you like your place and the people?"

"Quite true; I am pleased with my position, and admire the Scotch people."

"But, judge, has your living in a free trade country led you to change your views on protection?"

"Now that is quite a different theme. No, I am more emphatically a protectionist than ever before; and how an



CONSUL L. W. BROWN.

American, loving his country, and desirous of her prosperity, could be anything else, after a two years' residence in free-trade Great Britain, is more than I can understand. The conditions existing in England and those in the United States are almost as unlike as day is unlike night; but notwithstanding this, an increasing number of people over there are coming to doubt the wisdom of free-trade, even though the 'tight little' island is a vast work-shop, incapable of producing a tenth of the raw material used, and equally incapable of supporting themselves and living off the products of their own soil."

"Who have suffered most by the adoption of free trade?"

"The same people who would suffer most here—the workingman and the farmer. The latter, in this country, by losing his home market and making himself dependent upon foreign combinations and at the same time turning hundreds of thousands of workingmen loose upon the land, increasing and thereby causing overproduction and lower prices. Farmers know that much of the late depression was occasioned by a too rapid development of agriculture in the West, resulting in overproduction and low prices."

"Tell THE BLADE something about the British farmer, Judge."

"About the British farmer? Well, his lot is certainly a hard one, and he complains bitterly. The fact is, the small farmer is being driven to the wall; and as you are doubtless aware, the rural population of Scotland, at least, and I believe of all Great Britain, is actually decreasing. Only a few weeks ago a leading Scotch farmer said to me:

"'Farmers here can not stand this thing, and we are gradually being driven to the wall and out of business; until it has come to pass that the only successful farmers are the large farmers who can carry on a diversified agriculture and stock raising, and the truck farmers near the great cities and; we can but barely make both ends meet, and that, too, by exercising the closest economy—such economy as your American farmers never dream of.'

"'Why,' said he, 'you have even robbed us of our oat-meal market. The time was, and not many years ago, when we supplied you with all your oat-meal; but now you produce your own.' I could inform him that America was not only not buying Scotch oatmeal, but actually shipping many tons of American oatmeal to the Glasgow market, and I don't know of a more practical illustration of the benefits of protection to the American farmer, and consumer as well, than the changed conditions as to oatmeal; and students of markets rather than maxims, know that the American market is supplied by the home product, and at a much less price than we used to pay for the Scotch product, while a fair home market is afforded the American producer, notwithstanding. This revolution as to oatmeal is of recent date, too, remembered, doubtless, by everybody. Stubborn facts like these are constantly upsetting theories.

"I have asked many men upon the streets, public works and manufactories and have never found an ordinary laborer who was receiving as much as a dollar per day. The late reports of the British (national) Board of Trade show that no class of textile workers (men) receive an average of a dollar per day, and of course women, boys and girls much less. I had occasion, a few months ago, to obtain the testimony in a government case of the foreman of a great foundry and was compelled to pay him the wages he received at the works which was 6 shillings—$1.44 per day. I doubt if an American foreman could be found in a great manufactory like the one referred to, who receives less than two or three times that sum. I have asked men engaged in various kinds of common labor, and in some cases have found the wages received less than 60 cents, and have never found one who was receiving a sum equal to a dollar. The great mass of working men do not receive more than one-half the wages paid American workmen, and skilled workmen are little if any better paid, proportionately. I have asked men the wages received by them, and in some cases have found the price paid but 2 shillings, 48c., and they board themselves. No, the wages paid the working men on the other side are so low that a comparison can scarcely be made.

"Nor is the mode of living of the English workingman at all up the American level. Here is an extract form a speech by John Bright, a free trader—and the condition in Glasgow, from my own personal observation, is worse now than when Bright said:

In the city of Glasgow alone 41,000 out of every 100,000 live in homes having only one room, and, further, nearly one-third of the whole people dwell in homes of only one room, and more than two-thirds of the people of Scotland dwell in homes of not more than two rooms.

"What of the prices of farm machinery there?"

"The prices of farm machinery? I can assure you that the purchase of farm machinery is a serious burden to the British farmer, for he pays vastly more than the American farmer."

"But, Judge, Governor Campbell says that the farmers in Great Britain pay less for tools of American manufacture than we pay here at home for these same articles."

"Well, it is nevertheless true, Governor Campbell to the contrary, notwithstanding. Governor Campbell would surely not make a false statement knowingly, of so grave a character, too; but a more monstrous falsehood was never spread broadcast than that the British farmer pays less for his farming tools, of American manufacture at that, than the American farmer. Here is the proof refuting the falsehood, and which is fully sustained by my own observation. I hold in my hand the catalogue of the Glasgow Agricultural society, issued for their fair, held the 6th and 7th of May last. Look at these prices which farmers are compelled to pay:

"At Stand No. 10 we find a Walter A. Wood binder, complete, for £45, or $225; Wood's E. G. mower, £19 6s.—nearly $100; Wood's improved old open-gear mower, £15 15s., or $78.75.

"At Stand No. 11 you notice a Hornsby's sheaf-binding harvester, 5 feet 3 inch cut, £50, or $250; and just below here, you note horse hay rakes, 28 teeth, 52-inch wheels, with seat, reduced to American currency, $67.50; rakes, with 28 teeth and 48-inch wheels, $57.50.

"Here, at the same stand we see an American back-action hay-tedder, at $57.75; an Oliver chilled plow (40x) at $20; a "125" Oliver combination chilled plow at $18.75; and a "10 A" Oliver long bandle, iron beam, at $20. American farmers know how these prices compare with prices paid by them.

"At Stand 12, are some British made plows, (and implements of British make always sell for more money than of American make), and we see a patent anti-friction plow at $35. Then follows a description of four styles of Gray's Champion plows, with steel mould board at $26.75 to $27.50 each. Here are land rollers at $43, hay rack lifters at $42.50, patent horse forks at $65; farming mills at $35 to $45; harrows at $15 to $20, and so on through 15 stands and a test of nearly nearly 500 exhibits (not all of different kinds, of course.)

"But note this fact: In no case can our British cousin buy his farming tools, American or home-made, as cheaply as the American farmer, and in most cases he pays from 25 to 125 per cent, and in some instances 200 per cent more than we do. Governor Campbell, has, doubtless, been reading certain Democratic newspapers which are acting upon the principle that 'a lie, well stuck to, is as good as the truth.' The way this monumental lie is harped by certain Democratic newspapers is really astounding."

"Now, Judge Brown, can you give us a discussion of the question of the relative wages of American and British workingmen?"

"It is hardly worth our while to discuss the relative wages paid the European and American workingman; a whole page of THE BLADE might be taken up in its discussion and we should only prove what everybody already admits—that the American workingman is much the better paid. Yes, I know it is alleged that a dollar will go much farther in free trade Great Britain than in America, and hence the workingman is as well off, though receiving very much less wages. This last assertion is a falsehood as monumental, a lie quite as bold as the one about farm machinery. The fact is if it were not for the many heavy burdens borne by the British farmer, the prices he receives for his products would make farming remunerative."

"Here is a clipping from the London *Times* (clipped by myself) of July 7 last, which speaks volumes as to the condition of the farmer in free trade England. When good farms, situated within 45 miles of the great city of London, are offered for sale at $35 to $45 per acre, it speaks in thunder tones of the deplorable condition of the British farmer:

FREEHOLD FARM. £7 per acre. 45 miles from London. A good farm house, set of buildings, 180 acres. Price £2,100. Also an adjoining farm, 229 acres; £9 per acre; i. e., £2,930. Messrs. Dowsett and Co., 8, Lincoln's-inn-fields, London.

"How about the prices of staple food articles in Scotland?"

"When I left Glasgow, the middle of July last, we were paying 33 cents a pound for the best steak, 24 cents each per pound for mutton and pork chops; and for every kind of meat nearly double the price charged here. Breadstuffs are of course much higher, because obtained largely from America, with transportation of 4,000 miles and the profits of several middlemen added. Oysters—well, two to three cents each; the idea of buying oysters by the head as you would a sheep! Coffee is 47 to 60 cents per pound. Great Britain believes in a tariff for revenue only, hence imposes tariff duties on tea and coffee.

"Fruit of all kinds is enormously high. I have paid four shillings—96 cents—per pound for grapes, no better than I have bought in Toledo at five cents a pound or less. Cucumbers are worth twelve cents each, and tomatoes twelve cents a pound. How is that for the cost of living, and the falsehood that a dollar will go farther in free trade England than in the United States?"

"Will you talk about the comparative prices of clothing here and in Great Britain?"

"Yes, I'll tell you about the cost of clothing. Boots and shoes are worth from 15 to 25 per cent more than in the United States. Calico and muslin are both cheaper in America. Underwear of all kinds, both for ladies and gentlemen, is much more expensive in Great Britain than in the United States. Fine suits, silks, satins, plushes, kid gloves, seal skin sacques, etc., are cheaper on the other side than here; but when it comes to buying a suit for $5, such as workingmen and farmers wear about their work, you can get just as good a suit in the United States as you can in England, for the same money.

"Here is a pair of socks (producing them) for which I paid, at a leading dry goods house in Glasgow, a half-crown—or 60 cents. I think you may buy as good in Toledo for 35 cents, or three pairs for a dollar. And here is some muslin which in Glasgow cost 6d. or over 12 cents per yard. Could you not buy as good in Toledo or anywhere else for 8 to 10 cents?"

The English muslin exhibited by the judge can be duplicated as to quality at any dry goods store in Toledo at 8 cents a yard retail. Judge Brown went on:

"You can thus see how far a dollar will go on the other side, and draw your own conclusions as to how much of these, to us, necessaries of life, can be indulged in by the workingman who receives a dollar a day for his labor; and in some cases it is much less, *very much less* than that sum. I suppose, however, that this falsehood, like the other, will continue to be repeated by a certain class of newspapers and speakers until November, and then be taken up and reiterated next year."

"What is your opinion as to the price of wool?"

"Well, that is easily answered. The price of wool, like that of most other things, is at least practically, if not wholly regulated by the law of supply and demand; and this year the demand appears to be rather short of the supply. Hence, lower prices. And in this connection allow me to add that the last consignment of Scotch wool for the United States, passing through the American consulate at Glasgow, before my departure, was invoiced at 5¾d or 11 cents per pound. Farmers will know whether this corresponds with the prices received here."

A Serious Case.

Young Mother—Wake up! Quick! Quick! You must run for the doctor.

Young Father—Eh! What's the matter?

Young Mother—Baby has stopped smiling in her sleep.—[New York Weekly.

That's the Difference.

Cubbage—What's the difference between a dilatory man and the president of a female college?

Rubbage—I'll give it up.

Cubbage—One misses the trains and the other trains the misses.—[Judge.

The Reason For It.

"Why, Sharpe, I'm glad to see you so spry. You were quite lame when I last met you."

"Oh! yes; I was awfully lame then. But that was before I got a verdict of $5,000 against the railroad company."

A Wise Creditor.

A—I ask you for 100 marks and you sent me only 98.

B—Oh, you see, I kept back two marks to pay for the stamps I'll have to use sending you letters requesting you to pay up.—[Fliegende Blatter.

Good Advice.

Impecunious Wayfarer—Beg your pardon, sir. Can't you give me enough to get something to eat?

Friend of Humanity—No, but I'll give you a pointer. Join the ranks of the contestors of the Searles will. There's millions in it.—[Boston Transcript.

FILL YOUR PURSE and improve your prospects by selling our Specialties. Any one can do so honorably, surely. Have you read our illustrated advertisement in the first number of this paper, this month? Better do so, if you haven't. We can, and will, if you please, teach you quickly and without PAY, how to earn from $5 to $12 a day at the start, and more as you go on. You can commence at home, in any part of America. We want you. Both sexes. All ages. Easy to learn and manage. All particulars FREE. Better write at once, if you haven't already. Address Stinson & Co., Box 1600, Portland, Maine.

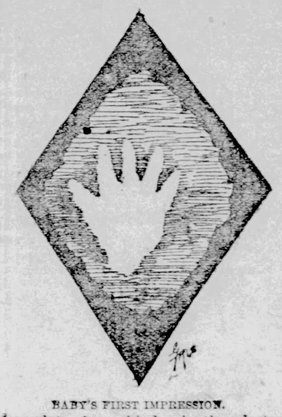
BABY'S FIRST IMPRESSION.

A Good Way to Preserve the Shape of a Little One's Hand.

"Isn't it cute!"

Such is the expression of many friends who have seen our plaster cast of baby's hand.

Procure five cents' worth of plaster of Paris and a little olive oil. In a rather



BABY'S FIRST IMPRESSION.

deep plate of any kind mix the plaster with cold water, after first greasing the plate. The mixture should be to the consistency of very soft putty. That is, make a mass as soft as will mix together, and allow the hand to plunge into this (first greasing the hand to prevent sticking), and in a short time—a very few minutes—the plaster will "set," when the member may be removed carefully.

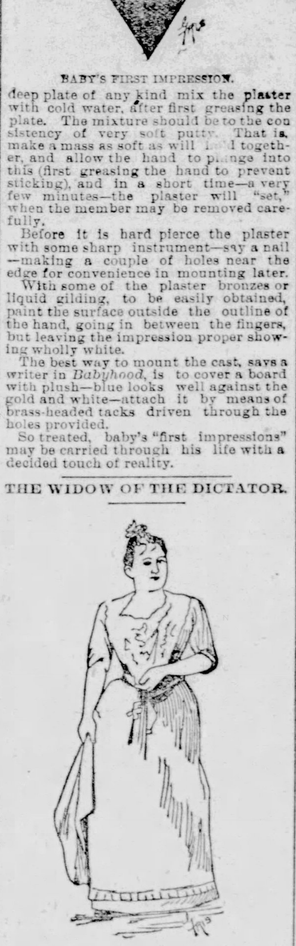
Before it is hard pierce the plaster with some sharp instrument—say a nail—making a couple of holes near the edge for convenience in mounting later.

With some of the plaster bronzes or liquid gilding, to be easily obtained, paint the surface outside the outline of the hand, going in between the fingers, but leaving the impression proper showing wholly white.

The best way to mount the cast, says a writer in *Babyhood*, is to cover a board with plush—blue looks well against the gold and white—attach it by means of brass-headed tacks driven through the holes provided.

So treated, baby's "first impressions" may be carried through his life with a decided touch of reality.

THE WIDOW OF THE DICTATOR.



One of the saddest incidents in the history of the Chilian revolution is the widowhood of Mme. Balmaceda by the tragic death of her husband. Hunted, worn, despairing, seeing no possibility of escape from his relentless enemies, Balmaceda ended his life far from wife and child, without the poor comfort of being able to send them a word of farewell.

WORK OF A CAMERA.

The Giant Strides of Photography in Half a Century.

"Photography," it has been said, "is one of the three great discoveries of the age—the steam engine, the electric telegraph and photography. No five centuries in human progress can show such strides as these." And photography, let us remember, is the youngest of the three, says a writer in the Newark *Journal*.

The pursuit of photography gives exercise to the body, while it diverts the mind, and delights with even a higher joy the sense for all things beautiful. The amateur photographer is shown things by the camera which he never dreamed of before, and is led by it into the secret haunts of nature, of whose existence even he was previously ignorant. Truly it is a fascinating art, and one that benefits in the most vital and lasting ways, while it gives pleasure to the devotee.

And wonderful have been the achievements accomplished in less than 50 years, for the daguerreotype—the method which underlies our modern process—was not made public until 1839. Dry-plate photography is about ten years old, and most of the progress in this delightful art science has therefore been accomplished within the past decade.

The dry plate made possible the instantaneous photography and all the later advances, and simplified the process to such a degree that any bright boy or girl of ten can easily master it in a few days. For older ones it is a refining accomplishment that is easily acquired, and affords no end of amusement and benefit.

A complete photographic outfit can be purchased from any reliable dealer for from $10 to $100, and the necessary instruction can be obtained in one lesson when the purchaser obtains his equipment. It is then merely a question of practice and taste. In a short time all the remarkable achievements of photography are as easy for the new amateur as they were for the experienced workers who first made them possible. The latest comer has the benefit of all that has been accomplished before, as well as an infinite field for progress. What science, art or recreation offers so much to the amateur?

Port Grape Wine for the Sick.

"We can confidently recommend Speer's Port Grape Wine, a superior article of wine for the sick and debilitated.

The vineyards and cellars are at Passaic, N. J."—*Medical Review*. No Brandy is better than Speer's "Climax" of 1876.

An Elegant Skin.

Mrs. Van Smith—What an elegant skin Mrs. Bumpus has. Don't you think so?

Mr. Van Smith—Yes, he could give the Prince of Wales points.

Mrs. Van Smith—Who could?

Mr. Van Smith—Why, that elegant skin, her husband, of course. Whom are you talking about?—[Brooklyn Citizen

Progress and Prohibition.

The energetic gentlemen comprising the East Tennessee Land company are all men of character and standing, many of whom are sincere temperance workers. In starting the town of Harriman, they have made absolute prohibition the central idea. This is accounts for its already being the most prosperous of the state's new towns—3,500 people within 17 months being its record. Fine soil, inexhaustible mineral resources, and superb climate, and men behind the enterprise of character, capital, experience and industry. See advertisement.

Improving His Intellect.

A Yale student who is at his home in New York spending his vacation, was talking with his father about another Yale college student.

"Has his intellect improved any?" asked the old gentleman.

"Well, I should smile. What else does he row for but to strengthen his intellect? He measures fourteen inches," replied the son.

"Around his head?"

"No, around his arm; and it's as hard as a rock."—[Texas Siftings.

Taking Her at Her Word.

"Make yourself at home," said the girl.

"Thanks; I will," he replied, turning out the gas.—[Judge.

FREE TO HARRIMAN

TO THE FIRST 100 RELIABLE PERSONS

who comply with certain conditions, the fairness of which could not be exceeded, and the security of which is beyond any shadow of doubt, THE EAST TENNESSEE LAND COMPANY will provide

A FREE TRIP TO

the KEY CITY OF THE SOUTH, in Tennessee,— HAPPY HARRIMAN.

First come, first served, until the limit is reached, with a Free Trip from their Homes (anywhere east of the Mississippi River) TO HARRIMAN AND RETURN, with free entertainment there at the Best Hotel for four days. Also General HARVEST EXCURSION at Half Fare, Oct. 14, over all Railroads covered by Central Traffic Association. Now is your chance to see Harriman.

February, 1890, 1 Farmhouse; September, 1891, 3500 People.

The One steadily growing, progressive, prosperous New town of the Entire New South.

A BUSINESS MARVEL. A SOCIAL OBJECT LESSON.

Write at once for full particulars to W. H. RUSSELL, General Manager, Harriman, Tenn., or

A. A. HOPKINS, Secretary, 13 Astor Place, New York City.

HE WOULD STARE.

And the Lady Very Naturally Resented His Impertinence.

A comely young woman, stylishly dressed, with a very pretty face and fully rounded figure, entered a Brooklyn Bridge car, accompanied by a well-built, muscular young fellow, apparently her husband, says the New York *Sun*. She was a woman upon whom no man could look but with admiration, and she attracted universal attention as the pair passed through the cars and finally took seats together.

Opposite to them sat a well-dressed, middle-aged man, evidently a man of the world, in comfortable circumstances, who at once fixed his gaze upon the face of the lady and continued to stare at her with such persistent scrutiny as to attract attention from every one in the vicinity. The lady soon became conscious of the stare, and was evidently confused and embarrassed at its continuance. It is true that the middle aged man did not make any sign or offer any advances or betray any of those attempts at familiarity that are practiced by oglers. He simply looked and kept looking, not turning away his face once, and making but brief answers to remarks by a young man who was with him.

Meanwhile the husband of the lady had been gradually worked up to a pitch of indignation at the action of the unwarrantable starer. The lady spoke to him quietly, and was evidently desirous of avoiding a scene and made a little start to restrain him as he rose from his seat. The husband, however, was now infuriated, for, in spite of the lady's discomfiture and the husband's ire, the cold unimpassioned, but persistent, stare was continued. The passengers became interested, and it was obvious that something exciting would soon occur. The husband got up, white with indignation, and stepped across the aisle and put his hand on the shoulder of the middle aged man, and in a straightforward, manly way, said this:

"Sir, you have been staring at that lady long enough. You have not taken your eyes from her face since she entered this car. Your staring is not only impertinence, but it is insulting, and you must stop it."

Of course the other passengers expected a row at words. The lady was in evident trepidation, and it was evident that, for her sake, if not for the sake of decency, the young husband would have plenty of help should he need it to deal with the offender. But there was a sudden and indeed dramatic revulsion of feeling when the middle-aged man, instead of showing fight, said this:

"Really, I beg your pardon, sir, I had no intention of annoying the lady. I assure you I did not know what I was doing. I did not see her, for I am totally blind, as this young man who has charge of me will tell you."

BUSINESS WITHOUT CAPITAL.

Some Very Sensible Advice to Young Men on the Subject.

In the September number of *Business* there is published a letter addressed to the editor, in which the following question is asked: "Kindly advise me how to get into business without capital." To this the editor replied as follows:

"Getting into business without capital is just what every young man who is not blessed with a rich father or rich friends wants to know how to do. If the young man is observing he will find that many have succeeded in solving the problem and are—so far as outside appearances go—on the high road to prosperity. What, then, is the secret of success? How have they got into business without capital, and what must the present applicant do to be similarly successful? Our correspondent asserts that he has good business qualities. Perhaps he has. But, unfortunately, he has a very poor way of showing them. While his letter before us is a plausible sort of composition, arranged in a way to avoid actual offense to the eye, it is full of mistakes. There is scarcely a line without an error in spelling. Almost every other word is capitalized, and had we presented the letter in fac simile, notwithstanding the penmanship is fair, we think the reader would not have demanded an answer in detail, and yet there are many young men who have succeeded in business in spite of such drawbacks as these and in spite of errors far worse in character.

"Any young man can get into business without capital whenever he makes himself absolutely indispensable to the enterprise with which he is connected. There are various ways in which this may be accomplished. He may have such ability as a salesman as to command a trade which the proprietor cannot afford to be without. He may have such skill as an accountas to keep things in better shape than any one else could do. He may have such skill as a directing spirit as to make his guidance and management the conspicuous feature of the business. The essential thing is that he must be distinguished above all other applicants or candidates for the same position in some one thing. Mere general knowledge, and the fact that he has been connected with the business for a term of years, amount to nothing. My reply to this young man, then, is simply this: Make yourself useful, and distinguish yourself in some special department of the business. True merit is very generally appreciated by those who have capital invested and who are backing enterprises. Commonplace talent and all around good nature without any distinguishing feature, on the other hand, are not valuable in a commercial way."

RUSSIA AND INDIA.

The Eastern Situation as Illustrated by a Homely Old Anecdote.

Again the alarm has sounded from London that Russia has designs on India. Nothing in the catalogue of sensations will so stir up the British nation as an intimation or assertion that Russia is moving on India. The accusation has been made a thousand times, and it always stirs the English people to a high state of indignation and irritation.

The humorous side of the question is presented when Russia answers such accusations. Her reply is like that of the old darky, who, when he was accused of stealing chickens, indignantly denied the charge, but added aside, "If he had said ducks he would have had me." Russia's answer to England's charge of a purpose to invade India is always a square denial with an aside to the effect that if she had said some other country on the border of India the plea would have been guilty.

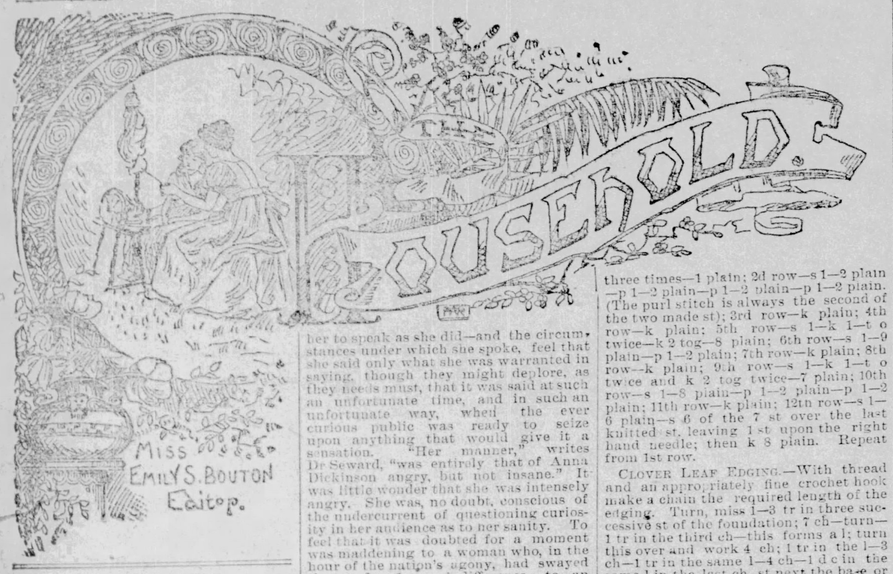
It is necessary to keep the people of Great Britain in a state of excitability as to any restrictions of British rights in Central Asia. Their attitude has been for half a century one of suspicion; and it must be admitted that the operations of Russia have justified this suspicion, if they have not justified alarm as to her intentions and purposes. It is probable that Russia does not contemplate any invasion of India now any more than she did twenty years ago, but it suits her policy to threaten the British frontier. It is a part of her policy, also, to convince the tribes and peoples of Central Asia that she is the dominant power. This is all the present scare amounts to.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

GOUNOD WILL WRITE NO MORE

The Great Composer Suffering from Heart Disease—Verdi's Falstaff.

Gounod, in conversation with a friend recently, said: "My career as a composer is ended."

Gounod's life is known to be in danger from heart disease, and this will prevent him from ever again undertaking the production of a great work. He added, however, that he hoped to be able to hear Lohengr



HOME TALKS.

ANNA DICKINSON IS SANE.

She Was Physically and Mentally Exhausted, But Always Sane—Where She is and What is Said of Her There.

A DARKENED intellect! The light of reason shut away from a once magnificent mind! The powers that seemed so wonderful weakened to uselessness! The brain that evolved images of beauty which, put in words, thrilled the multitude, shattered, perhaps beyond repair! A life, yet in its prime, that had been full of the noblest work for humanity, practically ended!

This was what a few months ago was the flat pronounced against Anna Dickinson. To the nation for which she had done so much, it came like a thunderbolt. To the friends to whom she was personally so dear, it was a lightning stroke that brought the deepest sorrow. Then came the escape from confinement, then the denial of a shadowed mental condition, the reiteration, and all of the columns of newspaper interviewing which only tended to hopelessly tangle the whole sad affair, but the impression remained that the once glorious intellect was indeed in shadowland.

After the season of silence that followed the excitement, the truth is at last becoming evident. Anna Dickinson is not now and never has been insane. She was exhausted physically and mentally, the exhaustion that comes from overwork and the agitation that the consciousness of injustice and unmerited illtreatment brings. All that she needed at any time was rest with a mind at ease, and kindly care to restore her vigor.

For some time past she has been a guest and honored guest of the beautiful home of Dr. Frederick W. Seward, physician who, after a careful examination, pronounced her absolutely sane, took her under his protection, away from the asylum, where she was incarcerated. Dr. Seward, who is a man of extensive acquirements and high standing in his profession, lives at Goshen, New York. His residence, known as "Interpines," is situated in the midst of an extensive grove of stately forest trees, which nature and art have combined to make very beautiful.

Here Miss Dickinson has found just what she needed—kindness, appreciation and rest—and these are bringing back health and vigor.

In the latter part of August she delivered a lecture in Goshen for the benefit of the Major Murray Camp of the Sons of Veterans. Her subject was the life of the French archbishop-statesman-warrior-saint Joan d'Arc, and she spoke to a crowded house. I have before me the editorial comments of four different papers, published at Goshen and Middletown, concerning the lecture, from a quarter-column to two in length. The following is a paragraph taken from one of these articles, which speaks for itself.

It is from the Middletown *Daily Times:*

> Miss Dickinson is without doubt the best lecturer who ever favored a Goshen audience. Her delineation of the dramatic scenes in the life of Joan d'Arc held the audience spellbound and won for the lecturer rounds of applause.
>
> As to the question of Miss Dickinson's insanity, it is impossible for any who heard her last night to believe that she is in the slightest degree affected in mind. The straightforward story she told, and the powerful way in which it was told, gave no evidence of a weak mind. If Anna Dickinson has lost any of her brain power, or is not in the full vigor of her womanhood, it is hard to realize what she must have been in her prime.
>
> She spoke one hour and forty-five minutes, and Music Hall was filled by an appreciative and critical audience.

From a two-column article in another paper I have clipped the following statement of Dr. Oakley, an eminent Methodist minister who has a wide reputation as a lecturer:

> "I have preached in New York for thirteen years," said he, "and there have heard the best orators in the country. Years ago I used to hear Miss Dickinson, and was always more pleased with her lecture than with that of any other speaker. I have recalled those impressions often and have always objected to women preachers and that sort of thing, but I was always glad to go a long distance to hear Anna Dickinson at any time. I went to the hall with considerable uncertainty the other night, because of what I had read in the New York papers; but, knowing her as I had, I wanted to go and form my own opinion. I even remained with a gentleman sitting next to me that I had my doubts as to her being able to equal her work of earlier days, but I am now thoroughly convinced that she is the same Anna Dickinson the world has so long known and justly honored; and, though it seems a superfluous statement, with mental ability that shows due growth of years and experience."

One article closes with an interview with Dr. Seward, in which that gentleman makes the following emphatic statements:

> Miss Dickinson spoke for herself at Music Hall. In April last, after a careful investigation, I stated that in my judgement she was a sane woman, and that opinion has been abundantly confirmed. She also must, in February last, have been in large possession of her wonderful vitality or she never could have survived the awful ordeal through which she was thrust. Her incarceration and the deprivation of personal rights and enslavement in a ward with those who were insane and making night hideous; the want of such nourishment as she had been accustomed to, and the awful fact that she was making a thousand times worse than prison, told heavily upon her physical strength, but this she is fast recovering. As for any mental disturbance, in my judgment there is not the slightest trace of it. She is in the way of resuming her life of activity and usefulness, and verily believe there are great triumphs in store for her in the future than even those of her phenomenal past. She is certainly the most gifted orator in our country to-day.

A personal letter from Dr. Seward, not intended for publication, emphasizes the above statements.

It does not seem possible for a sane person to be declared insane and locked in an asylum, and yet that it does happen has been proven not infrequently, and my intelligent physician can testify. "The laws," says Dr. Seward, "relating to the commitment of the insane, are radically defective. Any person may be committed as insane upon the certificate of two physicians, and authentic cases are developing frequently where persons have been imposed upon and committed as insane, when in reality they were sane and so proved where friends brought about a judicial investigation. In Miss Dickinson's case, of the two physicians who signed her commitment one had never spoken to her except as she was being dragged out of her room, and the other three hours after she had been locked up in the asylum.

It will be remembered that in the published interviews with Miss Dickinson in the leading New York papers, not a single reporter, so far as I can remember, expressed any doubt of her sanity. Nor did they until after the unfortunate speeches delivered in New York when the excitement concerning the matter was at its height. That she was then violent in her manner and intemperate in her speech, her best friends will not deny, but it was the violence and intemperance of exceeding anger and not of insanity. Her provocation was great. Those who know her history, know the causes which induced her to speak as she did—and the circumstances under which she spoke, feel that she said only what she was warranted in saying, though they might deplore, as they needs must, that it was said at such an unfortunate time, and in such an unfortunate way, when the ever curious public was ready to seize upon anything that would give it a sensation. "Her manner," writes Dr Seward, "was entirely that of Anna Dickinson angry, but not insane." It was little wonder that she was intensely angry. She was, no doubt, conscious of the undercurrent of questioning curiosity in her audience as to her sanity. To feel that it was doubted for a moment was maddening to a woman who, in the hour of the nation's agony, had swayed thousands from indifference to an enthusiastic patriotism—a woman whose keen, irresistable logic, combined with a fervid eloquence had never failed to convince—a woman whose marked individuality and strength of character were undoubted in the past and had not changed in the present—a woman who had already suffered tortures from misapprehension and injustice—and she expressed what she felt. Unfortunately it was neither the time nor the place to speak, but it was done, and under similar circumstances any strong, impetuous nature, might make a like mistake, without its being any evidence of insanity.

A word more about Dr. Seward, who has held to his first decision with regard to Miss Dickinson. He is a nephew of William H. Seward, the noted statesman, a man in the prime of life, of ripe scholarship and successful experience in his profession. He is the president of the Orange county Homeopathic society, and is regarded as a clear headed physician whose judgment is to be respected.

And so the nation and particularly all women may rejoice that Anna Dickinson is not and never has been insane; that she is indeed in the full enjoyment of the clear brain which has made her one of the foremost women of her time, and the future holds for her, with her ripened powers, great possibilities of usefulness. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Conveniences.

II.

VERY common defect in the arrangement of small dwelling houses, or flats, is the lack of closet room, and various devices are resorted to by those occupying such rooms to supply this need.

One very convenient arrangement is a box to hold dresses. It is made long enough to lay them in without much folding, and can be made deep enough and wide enough to serve, when closed, as a couch, or it can be low enough to be shoved under a bed when not in use. These boxes may be very plain, and, to remain in sight, can be painted or finished in oil and varnished, with cushions on the top, and small castors under them to facilitate moving them when filled. They are very convenient, many persons preferring to fold their dresses to hanging them up, as they are thus kept freer from dust.

In a flat of four rooms where one young couple recently commenced housekeeping, one room had to answer for dining-room and kitchen, and there was but one small closet in this room. The dinner set of decorated china, which was one of the bridal presents, filled these shelves so that there was left only room for a few other articles, mostly presents also, and where should the homely but necessary kitchen utensils be placed? The wife's ingenuity, assisted by the husband's skill with carpenters' tools, provided for them in this way: Three shelves were made as long as the kitchen table, and placed against the wall back of where the table stood, the upper shelf being as high as the housekeeper could reach when standing on a stool (made of a soap box). This brought the second and third shelves so that she could easily reach them from the floor. The side pieces of the shelves came down to within a foot of the table and on each side. Two small shelves were nailed across the supports. A narrow strip of wood was fastened just under the bottom shelves. The wall, from the lower shelf to the table, was then covered with table oilcloth and all of the tins, etc., used for cooking, were placed on the two lower shelves. On the strip under the shelves were hung the spoons, skimmer, and such small things, while on the little side-shelves she had a place for stove blacking, scouring brick, soap dish, a box for pieces of twine, and her brushes for cleaning vegetables.

A piece of strong wire was fastened with screw-eyes to the front edge of the top shelf. Curtains of cretonne were sewed made, long enough to just escape the table, and brass curtain rings, costing five cents a dozen, were sewed to these and slipped on the wire. A cover was made of the cretonne for the upper shelf, with the front edge cut in scallops and bound with dress braid, to hang over, and cover the top of the curtains. On this upper shelf were placed the lamps. Under the bottom shelf, over the center of the table, was hung a small looking-glass, and when the work was done, and the curtains looped back just enough to hide all except this glass and the oil-cloth covered wall under it, and the kitchen table with its "afternoon" spread on, it made a kitchen cupboard that was anything but unpleasant to look upon, and one that answered every purpose.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

CHATELAINE.—Cut a piece of cardboard three inches long and half an inch wide, and cover it with ribbon. Sew to this three pieces of the same kind of ribbon, which should be an inch wide. Have the center one ten inches in length, and each of the other two eight inches. Over the ten inch piece lay another nine inches long, and fasten them firmly to the cardboard. To the longer ribbon pin one pretty little needle-book, covering the fastening with a bow of narrow ribbon, made in full loops. To the eight inch ribbons fasten pockets made in the shape of slippers, one for a small pair of scissors, and the other for the thimble. The shape of these pockets may be varied to suit the fancy. Over the joinings of these ribbons to the cardboard place a good-sized bow. A safety pin and a ball fasten the whole to the belt or waist.

SOFA OR FLOOR CUSHION.—Use a silk of a plain color, or a fine satteen may be employed if it be of the shade desired. Cover the cushion and then over this put the Japanese net work of gold thread, which is now brought and is a novelty. Or the cushion may be half covered cornerwise with the netting and then on the other corner some handsome pattern of embroidery may be worked. In the latter case silk must be used.

If the gold netting can not be purchased it may be imitated with the fine Japanese gold thread, though it will take some patience to carry out the design.

Send 15 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo O., for Fancy Work and House Decoration No. 3, if you want to get one before they are gone.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ch ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

SHELL LACE—Cast on 9 stitches. 1st row—s 1—k 1—t o twice and k 2 tog three times—1 plain; 2d row—s 1—2 plain—p 1—2 plain—p 1—2 plain—p 1—2 plain. (The purl stitch is always the second of the two made st); 3rd row—k plain; 4th row—k plain; 5th row—s 1—k 1—t o twice—k 2 tog—8 plain; 6th row—s 1—9 plain—p 1—2 plain; 7th row—k plain; 8th row—k plain; 9th row—s 1—k 1—t o twice and k 2 tog twice—7 plain; 10th row—s 1—8 plain—p 1—2 plain—p 1—2 plain; 11th row—k plain; 12th row—s 1—6 plain—s 6 of the 7 st over the last knitted st, leaving 1 st upon the right hand needle; then k 8 plain. Repeat from 1st row.

CLOVER LEAF EDGING.—With thread and an appropriately fine crochet hook make a chain the required length of the edging. Turn, miss 1—3 tr in three successive st of the foundation; 7 ch—turn—1 tr in the third ch—this forms a l; turn this over and work 4 ch; 1 tr in the 1—3 ch—1 tr in the same 1—4 ch—1 d c in the same l in the last ch st next the base or where it was joined to make the l; this makes 4 l. Turn work over, begin in the last l and make 1 d c; 1 half tr—3 tr—join this (s c) to the first long tr of foundation; then 3 long tr—1 tr—1 d c in the same l; this completes the first leaf or lobe. In the next make 1 d c—1 half tr—6 tr—1 tr—1 d c; make in the 3d the same as 2d. In the 4th 5 d c on the next 3 ch—6 d c; this completes the leaf and stem. Then work 6 tr on the foundation ch; begin with 7 ch, etc., as before. The second leaf is made the same as the first and is joined as follows: The middle of first leaf or lobe (s c) to third tr last made on foundation ch, as given in the preceding. The center of second lobe is joined between the third and fourth of the preceding leaf. The "half" tr is made by putting thread around hook, drawing it through the st, catching it again and pulling it through all the three loops on the needle at once, instead of at twice as in a full treble.

Correspondence.

Now, what is the use of "Iowa Farmer's Daughter" being so sarcastic with "Farmer's Wife?" We can't all live in Iowa, and have green apples and fresh fruits, so must content ourselves with what we can buy, and with what wild fruit we can secure. There are more than one who doesn't know what "Salad Oil" is, and are afraid to ask for fear of being laughed at. I think that is hardly fair. We naturally suppose this part of the paper is for those who wish to gain information on the different subjects that interest them. So please be more patient with those that ask to learn.

Perhaps if "Farmer's Wife" will try our plan of making garden she can have a greater variety of "garden sauce." We have nearly a half-acre, close by the house, so that it is easy to gather what one wishes for the table, and "John" plows and harrows it good, then takes a marker, the same as farmers used for marking their cornfields before checkrowers came in use, and marks the rows far enough apart, so that one doesn't need to break in back plowing, but can use the team and cultivator instead. It only takes him a little while to plow a good-sized garden and it does so much more good than hoeing. With lettuce, radishes, green peas, beans, tomatoes, potatoes, beets, sweet corn, cabbage, etc. one not only has plenty for summer use, but can store away a good many vegetables for winter. The way we like our lettuce is to wash and cut the leaves, then prepare a dressing to cover it. Take of sweet cream, one pint, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, and one tablespoonful of good vinegar, or more if one likes it better. Mix together and pour over the lettuce. If one has plenty of sweet cream they can make so many appetizing dishes. Let us hear what "Oliver" considers worth discussing.—ONLY A FARMER'S WIFE.

WHAT SHE MADE.—Perhaps some of the members of the HOUSEHOLD would like to hear some of the pretty things I made, while living in a very small town where it was impossible to get material for fancy work. It took a good deal of "planning," sometimes, to get anything to work with. For instance I wanted to do some "pottery-work." I saw a full description of it in a paper, but could not procure the necessary materials. I put my "thinking cap" on, and the result was that I mixed flour and water together, just stiff enough to handle nicely. My first attempt was a wild rose. I took a small piece of a cigar box, covered with sand, and bread, to put the rose on. I pinched off enough of the dough to make a rose petal, and shaped it, then pressed it on the sanded board. Arranged the other petals, wetting them slightly if too dry to stick. The center of the rose was all that it was necessary to fasten to the board. The edges were then curled up as in the natural flower. I rolled a piece of dough between the hands for a stem, and stuck that in the proper position, and then placed leaves on that. When dry, I painted with oil paints, and hung the board with gold cord.

I also covered a bottle with the black sand used on engines, bronzed the neck of it, and put a "dough pansy" on the side of it. They make lovely ornaments, and of course the flowers may be put on anything that the dough will stick to. How many know that lovely shades for lamp screens may be made of baling wire, gilded?

A pretty lambrequin for a small shelf is made of manilla paper, cut in deep scollops, and something painted in each scollop with Diamond Dyes. Tack the lambrequin to the shelf, gilding the heads of the tacks. If anyone would like to know, I will tell of a nice way to bind papered-covered books which one wishes to keep.—DAME DURDEN.

The HOUSEHOLD will be glad to know about this and anything else that you can make for home use and adornment.

DEFENCE OF THE MOTHERS.—I have formerly "held my peace," but "Old Maid" has recently hurled a bomb-shell into the ranks of our "broom-stick brigade," and sounds of explosion having reached the sunflower state, which beats the world for babies, as well as mortgages, causes me to hit back, and that right hard.

She tells of a moonlight excursion where fifteen little God-given lambs, and perhaps as many baby-carriages, took all enjoyment out of her soul, and she questions the right of mothers taking small children to entertainments. Asks what we think about it.

Ages have come and gone since the day when there was no room in the inn for the holy child Jesus. Many who are not "Old Maids" seem to think there is no room in public, in church services, or society, for small children. When I came to Kansas twelve years ago, the average attendance of babies at the usual preaching services was about twenty. We had glorious revivals in those days. Fathers, mothers, sons and daughters were added to the church, and Oh! I believe God's blessings hover very near those of whom He said: "Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Dear girl, their little souls fill glory itself with praises to the lamb. Better get accustomed to them on earth. A lady once told me when she "and her sister were single, if a guest laid a babe upon their nice beds to sleep they were cross about it," and added, "We are married now, and children come to us so fast, and come to stay, we cannot but feel it is a judgment sent upon us." Be careful. There is danger ahead! Bear with them for their mother's sake. Too many of these are almost buried in home life. Do not discourage one endeavoring to take an outing that will furnish sufficient change of thought and scene to bear them above the care, trial and toil of weeks, perhaps.

Single life is sometimes selfish and exacting. You may not realize it, but if you ever marry, softer shades will take the place of those prejudices, and you will say, God bless every true wife, mother and baby.

I know this, for I was once an "old maid."

"Oliver" doubtless thinks the "minister" will go to see the elephant, whether we deem it right or not, and that cold weather will soon put a stop to "Laurel" sitting on the doorstep with her husband, and asks for a new subject. I know of many ladies whose girlhood days were spent in acquiring knowledge. They were the light and life of their neighborhood. Married life, care of children and housework occupies all their time, talent, mind and strength. Some one tell them how they can be jolly, keep up with the times, be useful in some good work, and not neglect husband, home or children. I believe it can be done, and the family be happier right along. Let us hear from you, ladies.—MRS. REGINA MOCK RUPP.

FORMS OF GRACE.—Commence:—I send you these forms of "Grace before meat," in response to your inquiry, hoping they may help you:

O Lord, we beseech Thee to give Thy blessing with what Thou hast provided us with, that whether we eat, or drink, or whatsoever we do, we may do it to Thy glory and pride through Jesus.

Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for Thy great mercy to us, bless us in the reception of this food, accept our thanks and enable us to show our gratitude by our lives, for Christ's sake.

Lord, Thou givest us our daily bread, help us to eat it with thankfulness, and devote our strength to Thy service, pardon our sins and feed us with the bread of life, for Jesus sake.

Parent of good, Thy bounteous hand incessant blessings down distils, filling all in air, or sea, or land, with food and gladness, may we (Thy rational creatures), receive them as tokens of Thy love, and with grateful hearts, for Jesus sake.—SNARFORD.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me some way to decorate a high mantel so it will not look so old fashioned? The mantel is very high, and the ceiling is very low, and it is hard to make look nice.—MARIE.

I wish "Jean Hunt" would hurry up her accounts of those dresses she dyed. The articles by her are appreciated by the people here. Hope she will write often, as her hints have saved me many times the cost of THE BLADE.—ELLA MILLEN.

Will some one tell me how to treat a cinnamon vine through the winter? Should I take it up or let it remain in the ground?—H. E. G.

My two little boys have $25 that has been given them at different times; will some one advise me as to the best way to invest it till they are 21 years of age?—RETTA.

Can some one tell me the author of the poem commencing "I am dying, Egypt, dying," and who is meant by "Egypt?"—CLEMENT ANDREWS.

It was written by Gen. William H. Lytle, of Cincinnati, in the latter half of the fifties.—ED.

I read in a paper of a firm that gives away a $35 bicycle to boys and girls. Do you believe it is true?—SCHOOL GIRL.

We do not know anything about this offer, but imagine that any boy or girl who receives one will have to do about $35 worth of work for it.—ED.

I placed table oilcloth on my kitchen sink, so that setting pails, etc., on it should not mar the varnished wood. The oilcloth became soaked through with water and left the top of the sink all white spots. What can I do to remove them?—HOUSEKEEPER.

Will "Jean Hunt" tell me how I can use two dress skirts? One is a dark green serge, the other a wine-colored ladies' broadcloth. Both skirts are good, but the waists are gone.—ELINOR H.

Will some one give some substitute for meat for a 6 o'clock dinner? We live where it can not be easily procured, and eggs at night seem not to agree with the younger members of the family.—ANXIOUS.

Answers to Inquiries.

Greenhorn:—It is not necessary to invite callers to remove their wraps, and you should ask them to call again if you wish to continue their acquaintance. They probably will not do so until you have returned their call. If the daughter of a family called upon you and left the cards of other members of her family, you should return the call. If the young lady should be absent at the time you called, you should leave a card for her.—ED.

"A Subscriber:"—We cannot comply with your request, first, because we never insert advertisements in the HOUSEHOLD; and secondly, because you omitted to sign your name.—ED.

Mrs. E. W. M.:—You are very kind, and doubtless your offer would be appreciated by many readers of THE BLADE, but the rule against giving addresses for private correspondence, prevents us from publishing it.—ED.

King's Daughter:—The following from *Harper's Young Folks* will answer your question about keeping flowers:

> Cut them early in the morning, and let them stand in water for some hours before packing, so as to absorb moisture enough to prevent them from withering. In which case they will not need to be sprinkled after they are in the box.
>
> Pack in a light wooden box lined with cotton batting and covered with tissue paper. Lay the flowers not on top of each other, but in rows side by side, the blossom of each rest on the stems of their neighbors and as close as possible; cover with paper and cotton; see that the lid of the box is securely fastened, and remember to write on one corner "Cut Flowers," as that will insure the package being carefully and quickly handled.

G. W. G:—You will find the information you ask for, with much more that is very useful, in a little advertising book sent out by Jones & Laughlin, Pittsburg, PA.—GEORGE WOOD.

To Minister's Wife:—Examine your canned cherries. I think you will find they have become soft and taste of the mold. If you find them perfect beat and can them over.—H. ROSE D.

Minister's Wife:—It will be difficult to move your canned fruit without spoiling it. The best way will be to remove as much of it from it, taking care that you do not leave even a little bit in the jar. Then melt some paraffine and pour over the top of the fruit; screw on the covers and pack carefully in sawdust. When you unpack it, if the first shows signs of fermentation, remove the paraffine (which will come off in a solid cake and can be washed and melted for use again) and scald the fruit and re-can. This is a great deal of trouble for you, but is the only way in which you can save your fruit, if you carry it any distance.—W. S.

Recipes.

For "Farmer's Wife."—A nice way to prepare tomatoes, either fresh or canned, is to take one quart of tomatoes, cook until done, then take two large tablespoonfuls of flour and ½ pint of sweet cream, or milk, mix together as for a gravy and thicken the tomatoes with it; add salt and plenty of butter. I think you will pronounce it good.—ONLY A FARMER'S WIFE.

RECIPE FOR TOMATO BUTTER.—16 lbs. tomatoes, 1 qt. vinegar and 8 lbs. sugar; boil together until thick; when about half done add 2 large tablespoonfuls of cloves, or allspice; boil about three hours.—MRS. J. H. ARMSTRONG.

PICKLES.—"For Hungry Jack's wife."—Pack pickles in jar or keg; take 96 grs. of salicylic acid; 4 ozs. of salt to one gallon of good cider vinegar; spices to suit the taste. Will keep all winter.—ALICE.

REMEDY FOR BRONCHITIS.—Put gum camphor in sweet oil, all it will dissolve; keep warm till dissolved; then take a piece of raw cotton, saturate it with the camphorated oil, on going to bed; place it back in the mouth between the teeth and cheek; keep it there all night. Let a few drops run down the throat. Also wet flannel (with the same oil) large enough to cover the throat; bind on over night. Use fresh cotton every night. Four or five nights is generally enough. This is a very valuable recipe. It has kept my husband comfortable for 30 years, and one lady after expending $1,000, with no relief, was cured by it.—MRS. ARTIE KENT.

GREEN TOMATO MINCE PIE—(For Farmer's Wife.)—1 pt. green tomatoes, chopped fine; 3 large apples, chopped fine; 3 cupfuls of sugar (or molasses is better); 3 tablespoonfuls of flour; ½ cupful of vinegar; salt and a teaspoonful of all kinds of spices.

MINUTE PUDDING.—Take sweet milk and a pinch of salt, let it boil, then stir in flour as in making mush, till as thick as mush. Serve at once with sugar and cream.

BROWN BETTY.—Put a layer of sweetened apple sauce (or your dried apples) in a buttered dish; add butter, then bread crumbs or crackers, cinnamon; then apples and crumbs till your dish is full. Eat with sugar and cream.

BLACK PUDDING.—½ pt. molasses; ¼ cupful butter; ¼ cupful sugar; 1½ cupful flour; ¼ cupful sweet milk; 3 eggs; ½ teaspoonful of cloves, soda and cinnamon each. Steam 1 hour in a buttered pan.

SAUCE.—¼ cupful butter; ½ cupful sugar; ½ cupful vinegar; teaspoonful flour stirred in a little cold water. Boil a few minutes. If this is not enough make more.—KANSAS.

THE WITCH OF PRAGUE

F. MARION CRAWFORD'S LAST NOVEL

A Wierd Story Dramatically Told—Few Characters, But Strong Ones—Like and Yet Decidedly Unlike His Other Books.

F. Marion Crawford calls his last novel, entitled "The Witch of Prague," a fantastic tale, and very many people will be ready to agree with him, even though the fascination of its style holds their interest through to the end. From first to last it carries with it a wierd impression of something strange and uncanny, and it is always hard to realize that one is not reading of a time so far away that one's credulity need not be taxed to believe in the possibilities of such happenings. It differs from the author's other works, while yet touching upon the mysterious and occult, in the method of treatment; that is, he has made the language used, the style of expression, accord with the strange story which he tells. The hero is designated the "Wanderer," and we know him under no other name from beginning to end. Indeed, nowhere in the book is any one named as we name people in ordinary life, and yet the omission seems no omission, but rather it is in accord with the fantasy of the story.

In the city of Prague, in a church, which has been built for centuries, the tale begins, and never during its progress do the actors go to other places except as they are sent elsewhere in fancy at the will and wish of those who have gained control over their wills. And it is upon this power of hypnotism that the story turns, showing how its use may be made to accomplish sins at which the devils laugh.

In this church, in which is packed a multitude of worshippers, we are first made to see the "Wanderer." He stood "in the midst of the throng, erect, taller than the men near him, holding his head high, so that a little of the light from the memorial torches reached his thoughtful, manly face, making the noble and passionate features to stand out clearly, while losing its power of illumination in the dark beard and among the shadows of his hair." Rembrandt would have loved to paint this face, and in this light, "for the expression seemed to overcome the surrounding gloom by its own luminous quality, while the deep gray eyes were made almost black by the wide expansion of the pupils"—this and other peculiarities of the face "proclaimed the man of heart, the man of faith, the man of devotion, as well as the intuitive nature of the delicately sensitive mind and the quick, elastic qualities of the man's finely organized, but nervous bodily constitution." Now and then he "sighed, not painfully, but wearily and hopelessly, as a man sighs who knows that his happiness is long past, and that his liberation from the burden of life is yet put off in the future."

Suddenly, while looking around, he discovered that "she was there, the woman he had sought so long, whose face he had not found in the palaces and dwellings of the living, neither her grave in the silent communities of the dead." And then by a few strong sentences she is brought to our sight, the beloved one, whom he has sought everywhere, whom he loves with all of his heart, soul and strength, who is the very life of his very life. After this fleeting glance she does not appear before us as a personality again until the latter part of the book. She is the motif of all that he does, and yet she comes to our vision only as a wraith which is materialized by the strong thought of others. Our interest in her—Beatrice, as she is called by the Wanderer—is little more than as if she were really dead, except when a glimpse comes to us, as it does now and then, of the possibility of her reappearing upon the scene in real flesh and blood, as she does at the last.

The central character is really Unorna, the Witch, as she is called. Mr. Crawford has made of her a wonderful creation. Accidentally in the Wanderer's search for Beatrice, who eludes him in the church, he strays into the home of this golden-haired woman. When he entered her presence "she was sitting before him, motionless and upright in a high, carved chair, and so placed that the pointed leaves of the palm which rose above her cast sharp, star shaped shadows over the broad folds of her white dress. * * * * Her face was turned towards the visitor, and her eyes examined his face; calmly and with no surprise in them, but not without a look of interest. * * * He did not remember that he had ever seen a pair of eyes of distintly different colors, the one of a clear, cold gray, the other of a deep, warm brown, so dark as to seem almost black, and he would not have believed that nature could have so far transgressed the canons of her own art, and yet preserve the appearance of beauty. For the lady was beautiful, from the diadem of her red gold hair to the proud curve of her fresh young lips; from her broad, pale forehead, prominent and boldly modeled at the angles of the brow, to the strong mouldings of the well-balanced chin, which gave evidence of strength and resolution to wherewith to carry out the promise of the aquiline features and of the wide and sensitive nostrils."

Unorna possessed the power of hypnotizing those upon whom she chose to exert her gift, and hence came the name applied to her of "witch." We are told nothing of her antecedents, nothing of her past at first, yet we do not miss these details. All of our interest centers upon the present and its effect upon the triangular affair. She falls in love with the Wanderer, and through that love comes the terrible trial and temptation of her life. For he loves her not, the thought of Beatrice holding his heart, though Unorna is not without her magic over him. The scenes between these two are described with a passionate intensity that thrills the reader into a like intensity. In fact the whole book from first to last is intense, plot, characters, language, everything.

A third person who is drawn with distinct lines and yet whom we do not know from first to last, is Keyork Arabian. We do not know him, not because, as in the case of Beatrice, he does not appear in person. On the contrary his strong personality is everywhere present. His appearance is peculiar. Short, almost a dwarf in size, with "a skull so singular in shape as to distinguish its possessor, when hatless, from all other men;" with a face of the hue of old ivory, covered with a network of fine wrinkles like the shadings of a fine engraving, with sharp, bright eyes that gleamed "beneath the bushy eyebrows like tiny patches of vivid blue sky seen through little rifts in a curtain of cloud," he could not fail to attract and rivet attention. The object of his life is to learn the means of prolonging it indefinitely, and with Unorna he is trying an experiment that promises to give him the knowledge which he seeks.

Israel Kafka is the only remaining character in whom we have an interest—in fact he is the only one who remains, for Mr. Crawford has introduced scarcely one indifferent person to be ill in gaps or to form a background as the story-maker usually does. Israel Kafka, as his name shows, is a Jewish youth, who is madly in love with Unorna, and whom she has led on to believe she loved. Indeed it would not have been strange had she done so, for "in form and feature he represented the noblest type of the Jewish race. It was impossible to see him without thinking of a young eagle of the mountains, eager, swift, sure, instinct with elasticity, far-sighted and untiring, strong to grasp and to hold, beautiful with the glossy and unruffled beauty of a plumage continually smoothed in the sweep and the rush of high, bright air."

It is a book full of strong and dramatic scenes, described in language glowing with the rich imagery of the East. There is not a coarse or sensual thought or suggestion from first to last. Neither is its intensity lightened up in a single page, and one is sometimes oppressed with the weight of expression that is put forth in every situation. The reader who desires simply to be amused, need not seek what he wants in this volume, but if he would be held by beauty of diction, and a wild, wierd plot, filled with dramatic possibilities he should read "The Witch of Prague."

The book is published by MacMillan & Co., New York city.

—Every tissue of the body, every nerve, bone and muscle is made stronger and more healthy by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

AURELIA, IOWA.

Guy Robinson,	Ray Robinson,
Hattie Robinson,	Ida Robinson,
Charles Robinson,	Eva Rice,
Opal Rice,	Ed Rice,
Frank Rice,	Mary Doak.

BANNER, KAN.

Della Jones.

Names this week, 11. Total, 31,428.

The above embraces all names received up to October 5.

For the Young Folks.

DOROTHY.

J. GORDON TEMPLE.

Our Dorothy has lots to do;
It's every day and Sunday too.
On Sunday to the church she goes,
And zealous piety she shows.
I'm sure there's not a better girl
From Puget Sound to Fundy;
A sweeter girl I would not know
Than Dorothy on Sunday.

On Monday to the public school
She goes, and never breaks a rule.
Our Dorothy you ought to see.
She's just as good as good can be.
Oh, what a sight of things she does—
A whole week's work in one day!
She cooks and washes, irons and scrubs,
That's Dorothy on Monday.

THE STRIKE AT ELM HOLLOW.

We were sitting on the piazza in the twilight of a warm summer day, which we had spent in visiting a large manufactory in a neighboring city. One of the foremen in this establishment, a fine, manly young fellow, Joe Jamieson by name, was a favorite in my uncle's family, and always acknowledged a great indebtedness to my cousins Robert and Edward for his start in life.

I had seen Jamieson so often, and heard his name spoken with so much consideration, that I was curious to know the story of his life. To-night, in reply to my questions, Cousin Ned gave me this account of it:

"Five years ago this summer we had our great Elm Hollow strike. I suppose you never saw a report of that in the papers?"

"No," I replied. "What in the world could any one find to strike about in this out-of-the-way place?"

"It was a school strike," said Ned. "We had an excellent teacher that summer, and as there were no more than thirty scholars, we had a chance to do some pretty good work.

"Our teacher, Miss Ward, had taught the school for a year, and we thought there was no one like her. She took a great deal of pains, and helped us in every way she could.

"Our class, the first one, was composed of five boys. We were doing well in our studies, but we were not wise enough to appreciate it.

"We were studying history and civil government, and Miss Ward encouraged us to read the newspapers and keep informed about public events. She would take a few minutes occasionally to ask us questions about what we had read, and explain matters which we did not understand. In this way we learned a great deal of what was happening in the world.

"That summer the papers seemed to be full of accounts of strikes. There were great strikes in one place, and lockouts in another, with workmen combining against employers, and employers against workmen.

"One day, after eating our lunch, the boys of our class were all lying on the grass, discussing the latest news about the strikes.

"I say, fellows,' said Harry Rogers, 'here we are shut up by ourselves in this little out-of-the-way place, where nothing ever happens to liven a fellow up. Let's do something the way they do it in the rest of the world. Let's have a strike!'

"'What are you going to strike about?' asked Fred Andrews.

"'Oh, we'll get up a petition,' said Harry, 'and if it isn't granted, we'll march out in a body. That's the way they always do.'

"'What will we petition for?'

"'Oh, longer recesses for one thing.'

"'And to have school dismissed earlier,' said another boy.

"'And for shorter algebra lessons, this warm weather,' said another.

"That afternoon Jack Burns wrote out the 'petition,' and every one signed it. I don't remember all our demands, but we wanted the morning recess lengthened to half an hour, the nooning to an hour and a half, and the day's session shortened by half an hour. We gave up the afternoon recess. So much for hours.

"In regard to work, in warm weather the lessons were to be shortened, and algebra never to exceed five problems; and we were to be allowed to study out of doors when we wished.

"The paper closed with the statement that if our requests were not all granted by Thursday—that day was Tuesday—we should leave school in a body. It was important that we should go out 'in a body.' That phrase always occurred in the reports of strikes.

"We knew that the trustees, as well as our parents, were not a little proud of their first class, and we thought that, in this unlikely way to keep us in the school, they would do almost anything we might ask.

"It was, therefore, with a good deal of confidence, that, after school, we handed the paper to Miss Ward. She merely bowed, and laid it on her desk without looking at it. Nothing remained for us but to file out.

"All the next day we were in a fever of excitement, but Miss Ward said nothing, though when we had our 'history talk' she spoke of a strike which had been especially disastrous to the strikers. Their employer had refused to take them back, and their families were in want.

"Thursday morning just before school was called, we asked Miss Ward if our demands were to be granted. She replied that, having no authority herself to change the hours, she had sent our petition to the trustees, and as she had heard nothing from them, the school would go on as before.

"Perhaps the trustees might come during the morning. We gave them the benefit of the doubt, and decided to stay until recess.

"Recess came, but no trustees. Then we went to Miss Ward and told her that, while we had nothing against her, we must leave the school, as the trustees had not acceded to our demands. She talked to us, and tried to convince us that we were taking a very foolish step; but when the bell rang, we did not go in.

"We had been lying on the grass just across the road, for a time, joking and telling stories, when I noticed that Jack was looking at the school house in a wistful way, and was not listening to the talk.

"'Sorry you struck, Jack?' I asked in fun.

"'Yes,' he said, springing to his feet, 'I am! I know it seems mean for me to go against you boys, especially when I wrote the petition, but I believe we'd better give it up and go back to school. I'm sorry, boys, but I'm going back, anyhow.'

"He picked up his hat and dinner-pail.

"Jack and I were of the same age and had always been good friends. His 'treachery' made me angry. I am afraid I spoke pretty harshly to him, and so

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE PENSION OFFICE.

Commissioner Raum Demands the Dismissal of Three Employes of the Pension Bureau.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—For some days past a story has been in circulation here to the effect that Green B. Raum, jr., the son of the commissioner of pensions, whose resignation as assistant chief clerk in the pension bureau was demanded some months since by Secretary Noble because of certain alleged irregularities, still retained sufficient influence in the bureau to secure promotions of his friends, who would reciprocate by loaning him money. These allegations, it is said, have been supported by two affidavits, which have been filed with Secretary Noble, and the facts having come to the knowledge of General Raum, he has decided to bring the whole matter to an issue. He has demanded the dismissal of three prominent employes in his office, who he believes are plotting to injure his character and compel his retirement from the position of commissioner. These men are J. Edgar Engle, of Pennsylvania, a $1,600 clerk; F. M. Taylor, of Illinois, a special examiner, and Edward Howard, of Connecticut.

Gen. Raum, in his letter to the secretary, maintains that their influence in the office is demoralizing in the extreme. While Gen. Raum, in his review of their conduct, refers to events which took place some time ago, yet it is understood that one of the immediate causes of this action, in the case of Engle and Howard, at least, is the affidavits recently filed with Secretary Noble, charging young Mr. Raum with attempting to obtain money from them in consideration of his influence with his father in securing their promotion. Young Mr. Raum has made an affidavit, which he has sent to the secretary, denying the statements made by Engle and Howard. His father characterizes the allegations that his son influences promotions or appointments in favor of his friends, as entirely without foundation in fact.

Gen. Raum believes that the charges made against his son are not only untrue, but that they are cruel, as their evident intention is to strike down the father through his son.

Gen. Raum said that he was always ready and willing to meet any criticism upon his administration of his office, and said that the men who seemed most to desire his retirement had adopted a policy which was most likely to defeat their object. Gen. Raum said further that he is gratified to be able to say that he has never heard a word of disparagement of himself coming from Secretary Noble or the President.

GEN. RAUM

Says He Didn't Tender His Resignation to President Harrison at Wednesday's Conference.

CHICAGO, Oct. 3.—Gen. Green B. Raum, commissioner of pensions, arrived in the city last night. A reporter spoke to him about his reported conference with President Harrison Wednesday.

"It isn't true," he said, "that I tendered my resignation to the president at that conference. I did, however, say that I did not wish in any way to embarrass his administration, and that if my conduct of the Pension department had not been satisfactory to him, or if he credited the vague charges brought against that department, I was willing that my management should cease. I felt justified in saying that I felt that I had conducted the office as well as was in the power of any man, and that it was then in better condition than ever before. The President assured me most cordially that the office, under my administration, had been entirely satisfactory, and the subject of any change was not further touched upon."

FINANCES OF THE GOVERNMENT.

Public Debt Statement for the Month of September.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 2.—The public debt statement issued yesterday afternoon shows that the interest-bearing debt decreased $25,504,700, and the debt on which interest has ceased since maturity increased $7,515,520 during the month of September. Total cash in the treasury, $741,668,209.59.

The following is a recapitulation of the debt statement issued:

INTEREST BEARING DEBT.	Sept. 31, '91.	Aug. 31, '91.
Bonds at 4½ per cent	$ 27,953,400	.....
Bonds at 4½ continued at 2 per cent	22,915,800	.....
Bonds at 4 per cent	559,5 7,100	559,567,000
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	93,120	93,320
Totals	$ 585,024,720	$610,529,420
Decrease	25,504,700	.....
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity	9,127,290	1,611,770
Increase	7,515,520	.....
Debt bearing no interest	390,183,493	391,016,551
Decrease	833,058	.....
Aggregate of interest and non-interest bearing debt	984,335,503	1,003,157,742
Decrease	18,822,238	.....
Certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury	549,806,743	559,078,603
Decrease	9,271,855	.....
Aggregate of debt, including certificates and treasury notes	$1,534,142,251	$1,562,236,345

CASH IN THE TREASURY.

Gold coin	$ 178,631,016	
Bars	66,343,774	$244,974,790
Silver dollars	$ 34,341,105	
Subsidiary coin	16,846,619	
Bars	41,579,253	
Trade dollar bars	2,304,260	$400,161,320
Paper:		
Legal tender notes (old issue)	$ 19,949,814	
Treasury notes of 1890	7,015,992	
Gold certificates	28,332,490	
Silver certificates	2,950,072	
Currency certificates	1,990,000	
National bank notes	5,695,080	$65,933,859
Other bonds, interest and coupons paid, awaiting reimbursement	$ 95,288	
Minor coin and fractional currency	305,407	
Deposits in national bank depositories, general account	16,363,924	
Disbursing officers' balances	4,774,051	21,508,733
Aggregate		$ 741,668,209

DEMAND LIABILITIES.

Gold certificates	$ 140,781,059	
Silver certificates	324,030,559	
Currency certificates	19,335,000	
Treasury notes of 1890	64,251,130	$549,398,748
Fund for redemption of uncurrent national bank notes	$ 5,093,703	
Outstanding checks and drafts	6,317,502	
Disbursing officers' balances	30,6 6,560	
Agency accounts, etc	3,968,725	46,078,493
Gold reserve	$ 100,000,000	
Net cash balance	44,987,968.61	144,987,968
Aggregate		$ 741,668,209
Cash balance in the treasury, Aug. 31, 1891	$ 189,274,594	
Cash balance in the treasury Sept. 30, 1891	144,987,968	
Increase during the month	$ 15,286,426	

Belgian Glass Blowers.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—The treasury department is investigating a complaint that a large number of Belgian glass blowers have recently arrived in this country in violation of alien contract law. While there are suspicious circumstances connected with several of the cases, it has so far been impossible to obtain any direct evidence of an infraction of the law.

BOULANGER'S SUICIDE.

He Shot Himself on the Grave of His Dead Mistress—A Fit Ending to His Life.

BRUSSELS, Sept. 30.—Gen. Boulanger committed suicide to-day on the tomb of Madame de Bonnemain, who died recently in this city.

Gen. Boulanger committed suicide at about noon. He stood alone by the grave of his mistress for some time, appearing to be deeply affected by sorrowful recollections. At attendant of the general, who had respectfully remained at some distance from Mme de Bonnemain's tomb, suddenly heard a sharp report in that direction. Running to the

GEN. BOULANGER.

spot, the attendant found Gen. Boulanger lying dead upon the ground with a revolver clenched in his right hand. A hasty examination of the body showed that the dead man had placed the weapon to his right ear and fired the fatal shot.

The general's position, financially and political, has, it is generally admitted, been getting blacker and blacker of recent months. He had no hopes for the future and his remaining friends were few and becoming colder as the once famous general dropped more and more out of public notice. There is no doubt that the general was conscious of these facts and that they preyed upon his mind. Coupled to this was the morbid love and infatuation which he had for his dead mistress, to whom he was undoubtedly greatly attached, as evidenced by his renouncing what might have been an important political career, in order to fly with her from France. It is an open question as to what would have happened in France had the general ever come to face imprisonment and a possible political upheaval instead of preferring the safer sunshine of Mme. de Bonnemain's favor.

Mme. de Bonnemain.

BRUSSELS, Sept. 30.—Mme. de Bonnemain was known as the mistress of the dead general. She accompanied him to England after his flight from France, and early in July last she was dangerously ill in Brussels, suffering from consumption. A Paris physician went expressly in order to treat her by a new system, consisting in inoculating the person affected with the germs of phthisis with guaiacol, which is obtained from creosote. However, in spite of the efforts made to save her, Madame de Bonnemain died during the evening of July 17.

Madame de Bonnemain, at the height of Gen. Boulanger's career, two or three years ago, lived in the Rue de Beers, Paris, where she was continually visited by the general. Spies kept track of their movements and soon discovered that the two persons referred to were very intimate. Madame Boulanger, a typical German of fine face, at once refused to apply for a divorce. It was greatly through Mme. de Bonnemain's favors that Gen. Boulanger was able to carry on his political intrigues, for Madame had inherited a fortune of $1,500,000, all of which sum she devoted to the cause of the then popular leader.

To such an extent did Gen. Boulanger carry his infatuation for Mme. de Bonnemain that when the French government determined to arrest him he could not be persuaded to pose as a martyr before the French people by going to jail, preferring to fly with his mistress from France to England and eventually to Brussels, where they have both met their death.

HIS POLITICAL TESTAMENT.

Boulanger Left a Document to Be Published After His Death.

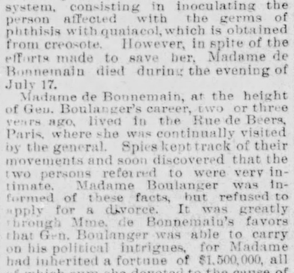
PARIS, Oct. 2.—The political testament of Boulanger was read yesterday at a private meeting of his friends. Its text is as follows:

This is my political testament. It is my desire that it be published after my death. I shall kill myself to-morrow. I am convinced of the future of the party to which I have given my name. I cannot see frightful misfortune which befell me two and a half months ago. I have tried to get the better of it, but have not succeeded. I am persuaded that my followers are so devoted and so generous that they will bear no anger for disappearing on account of a sorrow so great that all work has become impossible. Let them remember that maxim, "Une Avuiso non Deficit Alter," and may they energetically continue the battle which, in scorn of all laws, force me to die far from my country.

To-morrow I shall be a dead man; to-day I have nothing to reproach myself with. All my life I have done my duty, and nothing but my duty. My death is no shame to myself, but it is a shame for my prosecutors, those who sought to brand a loyal soldier by the judgment of a political tribunal. I desire to recall the fact that I have many times offered to constitute myself a prisoner if they would accord me common law judges. This the holders of power have always refused. Thus acquittal was not possible. In quitting life I have but one regret—that I have not died on the field of battle, fighting for my country. That country at least will permit one of its children at the moment of returning into nothingness, to recall himself to the memory of all lovers of La Patrie. Vive la France. Vive la Republic.

Done and signed under my hand on the eve of the day of my death.

ERNEST BOULANGER.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

A ROYAL SCANDAL.

The Eldest Son of the Prince of Wales Implicated in the Untimely Death of a Handsome Chorus Girl.

LONDON, Oct. 5.—Considerable interest is being taken in the echoes of the inquest on Saturday last on the body of Lydia Miller, or Manton, to use the stage name, a chorus girl of the Gaiety theater, who recently committed suicide by drinking half a pint of carbolic acid. At the inquiry on Saturday Lord Charles Montagu, brother of the Duke of Manchester, testified to having been on very intimate terms with the deceased and to having been late in keeping an appointment to lunch with her on the day of her death. This failure to keep an appointment promptly is said to have greatly annoyed the chorus girl. Since the inquest mysterious allusions have been made in the newspapers to a certain high person, understood to be Prince Albert Victor, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, who also is said to have had intimate relations with the dead girl.

The *Star*, to-day, commenting upon the affair, says that the truth as to the mystery will never be known, and that it is obvious that another inquest has been hushed up without good cause. Continuing, the *Star* says: "A number of honorable and highly estimable gentlemen hushed up the Tranby Croft affair for the sake of 'society,' and the circumstances of this death are said to have also been kept dark for the sake of 'society.'

"But no one suspected that Lord Charles Montagu and Lydia Manton to be more than the merest acquaintances. There is one young man whose name is closely connected with hers and it is the name of a young man whose position would authorize efforts to hush the matter up for the sake of 'society.' It was at his request, or by his command, that she left the Gaiety theatre, so it was said, on her authority at the time. A little house at Broadstairs could tell stories about Miss Manton. It was there she passed the summer and Broadstairs had, at the same time, a distinguished visitor, whose presence, if it had been generally known, would have given the place excellent advertisement. This may give some idea as to why people are calling Lord Charles Montagu chivalrous and self-sacrificing. He came forward as the inquest and assumed the rôle of the 'particular friend' in order to screen another.

"The girl lived in great style; had a large quantity of diamonds, and used to drive to the Gaiety theatre in the smartest of dog carts, with a 'tiger' behind her. She was at the Gaiety on Wednesday. She went behind the scenes where her appearance created a sensation. She had just returned from Broadstairs, full of merry reminiscences of her holiday.

"When questioned as to the probability of her rejoining the chorus, she laughed and declared that it 'wasn't good enough,' and that she had no need of work. But it was noticed that there was a suspicion of hysteria in her flow of spirits and that there were tears in her eyes when she bade an unusually affectionate farewell to her friends."

WON'T BE TRIFLED WITH.

The State Department Instructs Minister Egan a Y1 Capt. Schley to Maintain Our Dignity.

SANTIAGO, Oct. 2.—The Chilian government will shortly be notified that the United States will not be trifled with. Instructions to this effect have been received from Washington by Minister Egan, and by Capt. Schley, of the cruiser Baltimore, and both are preparing to act firmly. A strong feeling exists here against the American officials. An intimation is given that a fleet of American cruisers will soon assemble in Chilian waters.

The Balmacedists who took refuge at the American legation still remain under the protection of the American flag. The junta refuses to grant them "safe conducts," and spies are continually watching the legation in the hope of being able to capture the refugees. The orders which were issued last week to arrest all persons entering or leaving the legation have been revoked on the protest of Minister Egan. Several persons were arrested, including Mr. Egan's son.

TURKEY CONSENTED.

The Porte Gave England's Troops Permission to Land on the Island of Mitylene.

LONDON, Sept. 30.—An official English report on the Sigri incident states that the manuevers were carried on by permission of the Turkish officials, and that the usual mining operations were executed. Twelve electro-contact mines were placed across the harbor's mouth and connected up to their unction with the boat stations, and to protect the works the British landed eight guns.

This is the end of one of the most mysterious political incidents of the day. Two weeks ago the rumor ran around the world that the British had seized the island of Mitylene, which is near to the mouth of the Dardanelles, and that the act meant nothing less than war with Russia.

The most curious thing about the occurrence was that the English officials, when questioned about the matter, refused to confirm or deny the rumor, while the Turkish officials denied point blank that anything of the kind had happened. Just previous to this it had been rumored that Russia was about to seize the Island of Tenedos, which is still nearer the mouth of the Dardnelles. The English have now, according to this official announcement, demonstrated their ability to checkmate the Russians.

TROUBLE IN SAMOA.

The Chief Justice Leaves the Country on a Jaunt, and Don't Care Whether School Keeps or Not.

APIA, Samoa, Sept. 16.—Natives of the Island of Monona have been trying for some time to upset the present government, and a few weeks ago some of the chiefs who expressed their intention of going to Mulinuu to join the government had their houses pulled down and their plantations destroyed by order of the other chiefs.

As soon as news of the outrage was received, the president of the Municipal council, Baron von Senft, who is also advisor to the king, together with United States Vice-Consul Blacklock, went down to Monona on the U. S. S. Iroquois, arrested, tried and found them guilty and sentenced them to six months imprisonment. The people of Monona at first threatened to rebel, but afterwards returned to their islands, promising to obey the government. No further trouble is feared.

In order to frustrate any attempt at rescue, the prisoners were taken to Union Gasut, about 300 miles from here. The natives say their action savors strongly of methods of ex-German Consul Brandeis. The chief justice is absent on a trip to Sydney, leaving just before the trouble started, against the wishes of the king and government, and the disapproval of the consuls.

Mataafa is still at Malle with about 300 men, and is addressed and treated as king. He is keeping the country in a state of unrest. A story has been circulated that the United States would help him in the event of war, and this has had the effect of keeping a number of discontented chiefs about Mataafa. Consul General Sewall wrote Mataafa that he should not think of being king, and that he would forfeit the good will of the United States if he persisted.

Chief Justice Cedarkrantz gives great dissatisfaction here. He has a very limited knowledge of the English language, and cannot conduct Supreme court cases or transact ordinary government business. He refuses to have anything to do with the governing country, and although he has been nine months in Samoa, he has not framed a single law for the guidance of the Samoan magistrates, as he was expressly directed to do by treaty.

It is announced at Constantinople that the Turkish troops in the province of Yemen, Arabia, have, after several battles with the insurgents, recaptured Sana, the principal city of the province, and that the leading chiefs have submitted to the Turkish authorities. The announcement adds that the revolt in Yemen is now ended.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

Persons with weak lungs—those who are constantly catching cold—should wear an ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER over the chest and another between the shoulder blades during cold weather. Remember they always strengthen and never weaken the part to which they are applied. Do not be deceived by imagining any other plaster like them—they are not—may look it, but looks deceive. Insist always on having ALLCOCK'S, the only reliable plaster.

GLADSTONE'S SPEECH.

Parliament and Salisbury Arraigned for the Present Condition of Affairs in Ireland—Work of the Liberal Congress.

NEWCASTLE, Oct. 3.—Over 4,000 persons were packed in the Tyneside theater last night to hear Mr. Gladstone. The appearance of Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone was the signal for a prolonged ovation. Mr. Gladstone bowed again and again in response to the fervid enthusiasm of the audience.

When the cheering subsided, Mr. Gladstone rose to speak. He expressed profound gratitude for the reception accorded him. He referred to national economy and to the government's foreign policy, saying the occupation of Egypt was burdensome and embarrassing. He took up the subject of hereditary peers, and said that just at present this question was rather in the shade. In referring to the labor question he said he received with satisfaction the reduction in the amount of toll exacted of the wage-earners. "The lot of labor," said he, "is certain to continue sufficiently severe, and it ought to be a subject for unmixed joy whenever it can be mitigated by means involving no violation of the principle of liberty. Before assenting to the principle of a compulsory law, binding laborers to reduce labor to a certain number of hours daily, I am glad to be assured, and to see a demonstration that those who now receive for long hours low wages, are to receive at least, in full, those wages for shorter hours."

Referring to the Irish question he said: "I have noticed that instead of tiring of it, meetings have always hailed any mention of Ireland with eagerness, doubtless because the people are conscious that other work will be delayed until this is dealt with. Our opponents say that the government deserves well of the country, for they are going to introduce a local government bill for Ireland, and their policy in Ireland has been successful. I am glad that they promise to introduce the bill; but it is a death-bed repentance.

"For the sixth year parliament and the government have pledged themselves not to adopt coercion, and not to use British credit to purchase Irish land; also to introduce local government. They have spent five years in breaking two of their pledges, and now *in articulo mortis* they seek to redeem the remaining pledge. But such is the clemency of the liberal party, I am sure their resolution will be welcomed with open arms. I must admit, however, that the reason I rejoice is that the local government must assist Ireland to obtain national rights. It is certain that popularly elected local bodies will be appealed to throughout, you may say of excitement and agitation, but at any rate, there will be something tending in the direction of the national wish.

"When the proper period comes the general sense of the country will ratify the judgment already given at nearly a hundred points. The entire people of England will be a great and decisive majority determine to finally dispose of these questions made upon them in the clearest and most audible tones, after a long and painful experience—made upon them alike by their honor, their interest and their duty before God and man."

IN THE LIBERAL CONGRESS.

Resolution Passed Favoring a Salary for Members of the House.

NEWCASTLE, Oct. 3.—At the meeting of the Liberal congress yesterday, a resolution was adopted favoring shorter sessions of parliament, and favoring the payment of a reasonable salary to members of parliament, in order that poor men might be eligible to election thereto in every sense of the word.

A resolution offered by the Marquis of Ripon, to the effect that the condition of the rural population is such as to require immediate attention upon the part of parliament, was unanimously passed.

The most curious thing about the occurrence was that the English officials, when questioned about the matter, refused to confirm or deny the rumor, while the Turkish officials denied point blank that anything of the kind had happened. Just previous to this it had been rumored that Russia was about to seize the Island of Tenedos, which is still nearer the mouth of the Dardnelles. The English have now, according to this official announcement, demonstrated their ability to checkmate the Russians.

Issue of Rye Bread Resumed.

LONDON, Sept. 30.—The *Chronicle's* Berlin correspondent says that the issue of all rye bread has been resumed in the German army. According to the same authority the foreign office estimates will be largely increased owing to the demand made upon that department for secret service money. This demand it is supposed is due to the reorganization of the Cuelph fund.

Figaro and other French papers urge the government to grant amnesty to the Boulangist exiles, now that their leader is dead. The revisionists have issued a manifesto declaring their intention of continuing Boulanger's work.

BATTLE IN GUATEMALA.

Barillas's Army Drawn Into a Fight and Badly Used Up by the Revolutionists.

BOSTON, Oct. 2.—A City of Mexico dispatch says: Revolutionists in Guatemala finally succeeded, Wednesday, in drawing Barillas's army into a fight, and the government troops were badly used up, retreating to Guatemala City, 40 miles away from the scene of the fight. There was great secret rejoicing in the city when the news reached there of the defeat of the government troops.

President Ezeta declares that Guatemalans are ripe for a plan of consolidating all Central America into one republic, and he will not lose the opportunity of bringing about this result.

A Denial from Barillas.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—Secretary Jacob Baize, the Guatemalan consul general here, to-day received the following cable from President Barillas:

GUATEMALA, Oct. 1, 1891.—Baize, New York: Absolute peace reigns in all Guatemala. Deny all rumors of revolution, which are false and malicious. BARILLAS.

A DIAMOND STORY.

A Tale From the Arabian Nights—The Negotiations Cause the Arrest of a Man Who Took Stone and Money.

LONDON, Oct. 3.—Advices just received from Calcutta give the details of a strange contest over one of the most famous diamonds in the world. The disputants are Nizam Hyderabad and Alexander Malcolm Geary Suborjiee, alias Alexander Malcolm Jacob, whose strange history has been published in the famous novel of Marion Crawford, of which he is the hero under the name of Mr. Isaacs. The diamond in the transaction is known as the Imperial. It is a pure white stone, weighing 180 carats, while the Kohinoor only weighs 100 carats. The Imperial was formerly in the possession of Dom Pedro, and an attempt was made on the occasion of the Queen's jubilee to present it to her Majesty. This failed, however, as the stone was valued at $1,000,000, and the lowest price that has been put on it since it has been cut is $750,000. Jacob is the the biggest diamond dealer in India, supplying all the potentates with their precious jewels. It is said he made an agreement with Nizam last March to sell him the diamond for 46 lacs of rupees, or over $2,000,000. He showed a model of the stone in glass, and Nizam agreed to the price. Jacob said he was to receive 42 lacs of rupees before he made the purchase. Nizam consented to this, and deposited the money, subject to Jacob's order. Jacob bought the stone from some London dealers, agreeing to pay $750,000 for it, and forfeit $10,000 if the sale was not concluded. The diamond duly arrived in May, and Jacob went to Nizam with it, but the latter was dissatisfied, and by this time had repented of his bargain and arbitrarily canceled the negotiations. This put Jacob in a bad fix, as he lost his forfeit money. It also appears that he had used a large part of the twenty-three lacs of rupees placed to his credit in the purchase of valuable jewelry in the sale of a famous collection. Jacob notified the agents of the London jewelers at Calcutta that Nizam had reduced his offer to forty lacs and then immediately left the place, having in his possession both the stone and the money Nizam had advanced. He refused to give up either. Jacob explained that Nizam had really agreed to pay forty lacs for the stone, and he would deliver it on condition that Nizam paid this amount and his expenses in addition. Warrants were issued for Jacob's arrest, one commanding him to deliver back the stone, the other charging him with criminal misappropriation of twenty-three lacs of rupees. Jacob has been arrested and imprisoned, bail being refused. The case is now pending, and it is generally believed that Jacob has been made the victim of double dealing.

FIERCE FIGHTING NOW GOING ON.

The Island of Tanna Afflicted by a Hurricane and a Civil War.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 2.—Advices by steamship Monowall say that the Island of Tanna has been visited by a hurricane and devastated by a civil war. Fierce fighting is now going on and two villages have been wiped out of existence. In the midst of the fighting came the fearful hurricane.

The German ship J. W. Gildemersten was wrecked in Dianirua bay. The cutter Hilda was driven ashore, and a canoe containing nineteen natives lost.

Russian Jews for Canada.

MONTREAL, Sept. 30.—The *Star* publishes the following from its London correspondent: "News reaches me indirectly and on high authority that Canada is in immediate danger of a large influx of Russian Jewish refugees. I am told that the agents of some of the great steamship lines running to Montreal are busy booking large numbers in Europe, and in order to avoid a renewal with the government inspectors at Montreal, the emigrants are being booked through to various points in Canada."

Boulanger's Widow Prostrated.

PARIS, Oct. 1.—Mme. Boulanger, the wife of Gen. Boulanger, who is living at Marseilles, was overcome with grief when informed of her husband's tragic death. She fainted twice within a short time after hearing the sad news, and is at present very much depressed in spirits.

A Chinese Governor Dismissed.

PARIS, Sept. 30.—The Chinese d'affairs in this city has informed M. Ribot, the minister of foreign affairs, that the governor of Wu Hu, province of Ngan-Hosi, on the Yang-Tse-Kiang, where the recent outrages on foreigners were perpetrated, has been dismissed in compliance with the demands of the powers.

FOREIGN NOTES OF REAL INTEREST

Alderman David Evans, has been elected to succeed Sir Joseph Savory as lord mayor of London.

The recent strain has seriously increased the pope's feebleness, and his condition now causes alarm.

The Russian customs officials will give 21 per cent of their salaries for the relief of the famine sufferers.

The London *News* says: "The payment of members of the House of Commons will become a practical question in the next Parliament. The theoretical objections do not amount to much."

Reports received in Dublin from Bere Haven and from other fishing stations in the southwest of Ireland, indicate a complete breakdown of the mackerel curing industry, which furnishes a supply to the American markets.

In order to push the Russian grain trade and to check the operations of grain speculators, a foreign buyers' agent will be stationed at Odessa and he will be entrusted with power to store, ship or sell on the spot, on instructions from the farmers, corn obtained from the southern provinces.

OHIO'S CAMPAIGN.

McKinley's Extraordinary Canvass and Speechmaking—Forcing the Fight All Along on Protection and Coinage.

With four candidates for governor in the field, each making a strong canvass of the state, the campaign in Ohio may be considered in full blast. Ohio has been famed for fierce political battles, and the canvass in ordinary years is exciting enough, but the one now on promises to eclipse anything known in recent years.

There is much at stake this fall. There is a governor to be chosen and a legislature which will elect a successor to John Sherman. The Republicans are determined to capture both the state ticket and the legislature; so are the Democrats; the People's party will fight for a balance of power in the legislature to the end that it may dictate the selection of a senator; for the partisans of the "new idea" stripe know that they cannot hope to elect their state ticket; the Prohibitionists are in the fight from a desire to keep up their organization, which has had a tendency in recent years to drop to pieces.

Since his initial speech at Niles, Major McKinley has been traversing the length and breadth of Ohio, talking to thousands, and giving evidences of an ability which has surprised even those who were familiar with his capacity as a campaigner. The State committee, in arranging his dates, has ignored distances and railroad connections in an unheard of manner. So we find the protection leader addressing an audience in a northern county, and cutting his speech short that he may take a train and make a jump of several hundred miles to fill an engagement in the south or west tier of counties. For he is expected to speak at least once in each of the 88 divisions in the state, and that means hard work, with only the rest which Sunday brings. Each Saturday night McKinley comes home to Canton, and Sunday is spent with his wife and parents, and this one day is devoted cheerful and happy life. All the politician must have urgent business indeed if he expects an audience with the major on Sunday.

Up to this time McKinley has been talking principally to the farmers and residents of the smaller towns. The turn of the larger cities will come later on. It is significant that his tours have partaken of the nature of an ovation, and the man who thinks that Ohio Republicans are not enthusiastic and alive to the importance of the campaign and necessity for a decisive victory would have his mind disabused of that idea if he could spend a week with McKinley. The major pleases his hearers; he is not what would be termed eloquent in his choice of language, but he knows how to present great truths in simple and forceful words, and that is what counts with the rural population in Ohio. There is no suggestion of deception about his argument; it is logical and honest, and his auditors know it, and so do his political enemies. Not a Democrat in Ohio but gives McKinley credit for honestly believing what he advocates, no matter how much that Democrat's views may conflict with McKinley's. And in this simple, homely, yet extremely forcible way of putting the issues before the voters lies the secret of much of the major's power.

Just now he is engaged in picking Gov. Campbell's arguments to pieces. The governor, in his opening speech at Sidney, made several indefensible assertions, among them being the statement that McKinley was forcing the silver issue to the front to the possible exclusion of the tariff question. Shortly after his renomination Mr. Campbell predicted that the silver question would cease as an issue before the campaign was two weeks old. Mr. Campbell is not a free silver man, and his assertion was prompted, no doubt, by a desire to keep silver in the background. But his party has forced the question upon the people, against the judgment of a powerful faction of the party and McKinley, in attacking the position of the Democracy, has only met an issue made by his opponents. And that he has not slighted the tariff is patent to all who have read his speeches. In no town or village has he spoken but he defended the protective tariff system as the one best calculated to serve the interests of Americans, and a more ignominious falsehood was never uttered than that the Republican candidate was shrinking from a defence of the law of his own framing. It may find credence in other states, but its falsity is understood in Ohio.

The rather singular object is presented in Ohio of a state fight, in which state issues are almost lost sight of. Campbell devoted about six lines to his administration in his opening speech, and this short reference was only to make a general denial of charges of extravagance and mal-administration. But no one knows better than the doughty governor that his official career has been characterized by extravagance, abuse of power, partisan legislation and incompetency. The sale of a senatorial seat, the congressional gerrymander, ripper laws, scandals in state institutions, extra session and steal of the lieutenant-governorship, to say nothing of the fact that the Campbell administration has cost taxpayers $200,000 more than did those of Bloadly and Forsker combined, are a few truth of Republican charges. Ex-Governor Foraker, in his Athens speech, picked Campbell's administration to pieces, and the only response on the part of the governor was a general denial couched in evasive language of three or four sentences.

There are great times ahead. McKinley, Foraker and Sherman are in the field, and so are dozens of lesser lights, with many more to take the stump later on. The Democracy has had a few speeches from Roger Q. Mills, who come from Texas to talk despairingly to the people of this manufacturing state. Up to this time Mr. Mills is about the only prominent Democrat who has spoken in Ohio for the governor. The lack of surface work suggests a still hunt on the part of the Democratic managers, and a great deal of money will be spent in making a fight, of this kind. But the still hunters will be met by energetic Republicans, who are not to be caught napping.

There is nothing in the situation which can be discouraging to Republicans. Every phase of the tariff and silver issue is being presented, and the Democracy is being forced to defend its platform, which is repudiated by its governor and a third of its party. The alleged People's party discounted itself the moment it passed into the hands of the greenbackers and professional agitators, and its failure to secure the endorsement of the Ohio Farmers' Alliance has proven a serious blow to the leaders. The Republicans are forcing the fight; they have the vantage ground, and their unification and enthusiasm presage a handsome victory.

TIN CANS ARE MUCH CHEAPER,

Notwithstanding Arguments to the Contrary by Democratic Speakers.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 3.—E. H. Williams, of the Polk canning factory, near this city, which is one of the largest establishments of its character in the United States, in reply to statements that purchasers of canned goods must pay the extra duty put on tin plate by the McKinley bill, says:

"In March tin plates for packers' use were quoted in Liverpool, England, and Swansea, Wales, at 17s 6d, and this four months before the law went into effect. Speculation had created such a demand that about the full duty was added by that time. The 15th of this month the same tin is quoted at 12s 6d—a decline of 5s, or about the full duty.

"We use in the factory two or three million cans during the season. Corn that we sold last year before the act passed, at one dollar per dozen, we are selling this year at eighty-five cents, peas from ten to fifteen cents cheaper, tomatoes about the same, while canned peaches are selling at fifty cents to one dollar per dozen cheaper now than last season."

The Itata to be Released.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Oct. 2.—The attorneys for the steamer Itata arrived here last night from Los Angeles with an order for the release of the vessel. Preparations are being rapidly made for the departure of the Itata, and Captain Mannzen says she will leave Saturday and proceed direct to Valparaiso.

The Town of Chandler.

GUTHRIE, O. T., Oct. 1.—The town site of Chandler is now a town of about a thousand people, and there are about 500 floaters, made up of adventurers of every description. Everything is tranquil.

OVER 700 KINDS AND SIZES FROM $10.00 TO $50.00

THE GENUINE TRADE MARK AND NAME CAST ON EVERY STOVE

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES

The World's Best

DR. J. E. McGREW

THE NOTED SPECIALIST has no equal in the treatment of all diseases of Men, 17 years experience. Nervousness, General Debility, Loss of Manhood and Ambition, Want of Life and Vitality, Bad Memory, the Ruinous Effects of Early Vice, Weak or Undeveloped Organs; Gleet and all annoying discharges. Stricture or difficulty or pain in relieving the Bladder; Syphilis and all diseases of the Blood and Skin. The most powerful remedies known to modern science for the absolute cure of the above diseases. Instant relief without loss of time from business. The Doctor's marvelous cures have brought forth strong and emphatic endorsements from the people and the public press. The weak grow strong, the despondent become cheerful and happy in the sunshine of life. All correspondence strictly private. Write for books, circulars and question lists free. DR. J. E. McGREW, Omaha, Neb.

WEAK, NERVOUS MEN.

YOU who have been humbugged by the "Electric Belts," "Fellow Sufferer," "Rolns," "Crayon," "Troches," "Vacuum," "Free Cure Quacks," and who have found yourself growing older and worse. I say, who are sinking into an early grave, or drifting upon a shoreless sea of sickness and misfortune, YOU who have given up in despair, saying "I am doomed, there is no hope for me;" to YOU there is a PERFECT MANHOOD Hope! There is a Cure. Write me a full history of your case, and send 6c. for Question List. My resources are boundless, my skill is great. I have cured thousands. Forty years' experience is valuable. If you need treatment write me before taking treatment elsewhere. Consultation personally or by mail, free and sacred. Medicines sent everywhere, no matter where you are. A friendly letter may aid and direct you to Health. Address

ESTABLISHED 1881. F. D. CLARKE, 186 S. Clark Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

IT'S A GIRL.

Ex-President Cleveland's Family Augmented by the Debut of a Little Daughter.

NEW YORK, Oct. 3.—A daughter has been born to Mrs and Mr. Grover Cleveland.

The accouchement took place this morning.

Both mother and daughter are doing well, but papa is somewhat disappointed, as he fondly hoped it would be a boy.

THEY HAVE PLENTY OF TIN PLATE.

The Product of Many American Factories Exhibited at Martin's Ferry.

MARTIN'S FERRY, O., Oct. 3.—(Special.)—Everybody hereabouts is talking tin, and there is plenty of the American product here. Mr. John W. Cooks has created a sensation by decorating his place of business on Hanover street, the principal thoroughfare in the city, with American tin plate of all kinds made in over a half dozen different cities. The largest sheet is 20x72 inches, made by F. Kaufman & Co., at Apollo, Pa. Other plates shown were made by Fleming & Hamilton, Pittsburg; the Cincinnati Corrugating company, at Piqua, O., and the N. G. Taylor company, Philadelphia.

Eight bright sheets made by the United States Iron and Tin Manufacturing company, at Demmler, Pa., and several by the St. Louis Stamping company, at St. Louis, are exhibited; also a plate made at the Pittsburg exposition in 1889 by Morgan & Sons, the original tin plate workers in America, and a dozen fruit cans made of American tin plate by Conrad Long, a Democratic tinner, of Martin's Ferry, who has been in the business since 1848. Mr. Long says no person can convince him that tin is not made in the United States, and that the Demmler, Pa., tin is better and works up better than any imported tin. He made thousands of tin cans out of it this season, and will hereafter use it almost exclusively.

THE OUTPUT OF SORGHUM SUGAR.

Government Officials Estimate That It Will Reach 27,000,000 Pounds.

FORT SCOTT, Kan., Sept. 30.—From statistics on file in the government laboratory in this city, there has been manufactured at the sorghum sugar works, at Medicine Lodge, Topeka and Fort Scott, during the month of September, 500,000 pounds of sugar entitled to the bounty of two cents per pound awarded by the general government. From accurate estimates it is ascertained

THE SUPREME COURT.

Constitutionality of Certain Provisions of the McKinley Tariff Bill to be Passed Upon —Other Cases.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—The Supreme court of the United States will meet next Monday for the October term. All the justices, it is thought, will be present. No decisions will be announced on the day, and after the motions to admit attorneys to practice are heard, etc., the court will adjourn to pay its respects to the President, in conformity with its usual custom. The next day, Tuesday, the court will begin the regular call of cases on the docket, of which there are 895, the largest number ever on the docket at the beginning of a term.

There are many important cases, that will come before the court for argument during the present term, and a number of them were advanced and set down for argument on Monday, October 18, when they will be taken up in the order in which they were advanced. The first to be heard is that of *ex parte*, Thos. Henry Cooper, owner of the schooner Sayward, brought to test the question of the jurisdiction of the United States over the seal fisheries of Bering Sea.

The lottery cases are set down for argument after the Sayward case is disposed of. The cases involve the question of the constitutionality of the recent anti-lottery legislation. Should any of the justices be absent when the cases are called, it is probable that the arguments will be postponed, as it is desired to have them heard by a full bench.

The third case set down for hearing on the 19th is what is known as the elevator case. Chapter 581 of the New York laws of 1888 forbids the charge of more than certain specified rates for elevating grain, and it is the question of the constitutionality of this law that is involved in the case. The Supreme court of New York sustained the constitutionality of the law.

The right of a state to tax the gross receipts of an express company, will be the point on which argument will be heard in the case of the Pacific Express company vs. Seibert, state auditor of Missouri. Three of the cases advanced for hearing on the 19th, involve questions bearing upon the constitutionality of the McKinley tariff act of October 1, 1891. One of them is that of Marshall Field & Co., appellants, vs. the Collector of the port of Chicago. The firm imported goods on October 6, 1890, and duty was levied on them under the McKinley act. The firm contended that the goods were dutiable under the act of March 3d, 1883, which it was insisted had never been repealed. The constitutionality of the McKinley tariff act is attacked on the ground that it never passed the House and Senate and which included the "tobacco rebate section" never was presented to the president as required by the constitution. This section, it is contended, constituted an essential part of the tariff bill as finally agreed on in conference, and the document signed by the president as the McKinley bill was not in fact, it is held, the bill as it passed the House and Senate. Consequently the act is null and void.

The case of Charles Sternbach, et al., vs. the United States, appeal from the Circuit court of the United States for the southern district of New York, also raises the question suggested in the previous case as well as other interesting points. It is held that the power given the President in the reciprocal trade relations of the tariff bill to continue, suspend and to impose duties or to do any of said acts is a power vested by the constitution in Congress alone, and cannot legally be delegated to the President; also that the act is unconstitutional and void because Congress had no power to direct or authorize the payment of a bounty of two cents a pound, or any sum whatever, to the producers of sugar out of money in the treasury raised by taxes or duties.

THE INDIANS.

Constructed Policy of the Government in Its Dealings with the Nation's Wards—Too Much Land in Reservations.

WASHINGTON, Oct 6.—The 16th annual report of the commissioner of Indian Affairs, has just been submitted to the secretary of the Interior.

After alluding to the increased public interest in the subject of Indian administration the commissioner outlines what he regards as the settled policy of the government in its dealings with the Indians, emphasizing comprehensiveness, definiteness of aim, clearness of outline, adaptation of means to ends, justice, firmness, humanity, radicalness, stability and time as the essential elements of such a policy. "We think that the great forces now at work—land in severalty, with its accompanying dissolution of the tribal relation and breaking up of the reservations, the destruction of the agency system, citizenship, and all that belongs thereto, of manhood, independence, privilege and duty; education which seeks to bring the rising generation of Indians into right relationship with the age in which they live and to put into their hands the tools by which they may gain for themselves food and clothing and build for themselves homes—will if allowed to continue undisturbed a reasonable length of time, accomplish these beneficent ends."

The report discusses at considerable length the political status of the Indians, tracing the evolution of the present policy of dealing with the Indians as wards. As a result of the historical survey the commissioner draws a number of practical conclusions, among them the following:

"That the fiction of regarding them as independent people has been displaced by the theory of regarding and treating them as wards of the general government.

"That the time has come for a declaration by congress to the effect that hereafter it will not recognize the Indians as competent to make war, but that in our dealings with them they shall be treated not as belligerents, but as subject and dependent people, capable of insurrection, rioting or disturbance of the peace, but not of waging war.

"That the general government has the right, both for its own protection, the protection of the public welfare and for the good of the Indians, to establish schools in which these children may be prepared for citizenship, but also to resort to whatever force may be necessary to secure to the Indian children the benefit of these institutions.

"I venture also to suggest whether the time is not at hand for the passage of an enabling act, whereby the five civilized tribes may form either a territorial or state government and be represented on the floor of congress; that the time has come when the Pueblo Indians should be admitted by special act of congress, "to the enjoyment of all the rights of citizens of the United States, according to the principles of the constitution, as contemplated by the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo."

EX-GOV CHENEY,

Of New Hampshire, on His Way to Washington to Accept the War Portfolio.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—Ex-Gov. Persons B. Cheney, of New Hampshire, is at the Fifth Avenue hotel in this city, on his way to Washington, where, according to report, he will receive from President Harrison the appointment to the office of secretary of War, to succeed Redfield Proctor, of Vermont. The story goes that Gov. Cheney, soon after Mr. Proctor's resignation, received the offer of the portfolio from President Harrison and had it under consideration.

His decision was reached some weeks ago, it is said, and he then begged for time to put his personal affairs in order before assuming the duties of public office. This morning the ex-governor and Mrs. Cheney, who accompanies him, received a call from Mrs. Harrison, the wife of the President, who is stopping at the Gilsey house.

Paying the Sugar Bounty.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—The first payments of bounty under the law giving a bounty of two cents a pound on sugar produced in the United States have been made at the Treasury department. They were both in favor of the Chino Valley Sugar company, of Chino, Cal., on two claims for the production of 340,000 pounds of beet sugar, and amounted to $6,800.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

BLAINE'S FLOUR BOOM.

Salutary Results of His Great Reciprocity Measure Now Becoming Apparent in a Most Demonstrative Manner.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—(Special.)—James G. Blaine has been crowned king by the farmers, the millers and the flour exporters of America. The great statesman's diplomatic power and measures of reciprocity are bearing fruit rapidly. All the world is acquainted with the benefit of the commercial trade now pendulating between the United States and her sister republics of South America.

Cuba has been vastly benefited by sugar and now breadstuffs come to the front. On the first day of January, 1892, the duty on flour delivered in Havana will be reduced from $6.20 per sack to $1. While it now costs $11.70 to deliver a barrel of good flour in that place it will in three months cost but $6.50. This amount includes the cost of the flour, the transportation and the duty.

Flour agents, brokers, wholesalers and flour men in general with their usual keenness have not been slow in anticipating the

Results of This Reduction

In duty, and making preparations to take full advantage of the new field so soon to be opened.

Cuba uses 15,000,000 sacks of flour annually. This represents $75,000,000 a year in round numbers. The island pays that amount for flour, and if the United States gets but a part of the trade only, the importance of it can readily be imagined.

Thousands and hundred of thousands of barrels of flour have been bought in anticipation of the event. It is said that there is hardly an available steamer that has not been chartered for at least one cargo. The start of the "Flour Fleet" will be an

Interesting Sight

and one well worth witnessing. The usual run to Havana is a little less than five days, but the result of the race of the "Flour Fleet" will probably be that a new record will be made, at least for the class of vessels engaging in it.

The fact that W. R. Grace & Co. will be among the very first to participate in the fruits of Mr. Blaine's reciprocity measures is not without interest. It is a trifle strange that a Democratic ex-mayor, and one who has been bitterly opposed to the "Plumed Knight," will profit to the extent of a great many thousands of dollars by the great statesman's diplomacy.

Chicago flour men are nearly as much interested and excited over the matter as are those of New York. Many thousands of barrels of flour will be shipped from the Windy City to Cuba.

Robert M. Lawton, of Lawton Bros., of Havanna, said in regard to the matter:

"The reduction of the duty upon flour means a great deal to the merchants of this country. We export a great deal of flour from New Orleans, as well as from New York. In July, 1891, the duty was raised from $4 a sack to its present rate. Up to this date we were exporting 70,000 sacks each year. Since then our annual sales have dwindled down to from 10,000 to 12,000 sacks.

W. E. Webster, of W. E. Webster & Co., 81 New street, one of the largest flour exporting firms in the city, was also seen. Mr. Webster said:

"I have already sold to the Cuban trade 150,000 barrels of flour and orders are constantly pouring in from our Cuban customers. I am now buying for future delivery.

"All the available space in steamers has been engaged and many smaller vessels have been and are being chartered.

"Bright and early on New Year's Day I expect that my flour will be landed on the Havanna docks. When Mr. Blaine effected this reciprocity treaty with Cuba through Spain, very few of us realized what an extent the farmers and flour men throughout the country would be benefited by it. Never before, in all my experience in the flour trade, have I seen such intense competition among the exporters to be first in a new field."

MARAUDERS

By the Hundred Hovering About the Islands in Bering Sea—Report of Gov. Knapp.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—Lyman E Knapp, the governor of Alaska, in his annual report to the secretary of the Interior, devotes considerable space to the seal islands and the seal industry. The most serious difficulty in the matter, says the governor, is the illegitimate slaughter of the females and the young in the open seas. There is no doubt that a most valuable industry and fruitful source of national income is in danger. More than a hundred marauding vessels have been hovering about the islands in Bering sea during the season, and large numbers of skins have been taken. The steamer Danube made a special trip to the Northern Pacific during the latter part of June, reaching Victoria on return July 6 last, having on board nearly 18,000 seal skins, received from some 35 sealing vessels, which it met apparently by appointment.

Those delivering their cargoes to the Danube were all British vessels. The governor estimates the number illegitimately taken during a small part of last season at from 50,000 to 60,000.

The products of Alaska exported during the year and their value are stated as follows: 688,332 cases of salmon, valued at $2,753,328; 4,150 pounds of ivory, worth $9,507,231; 280 pounds of whalebone, worth $1,503,333; 14,890 gallons of whale oil, worth $4,467; 1,138,000 codfish, $500,000; 7,300 barrels salted salmon, $73,000; gold and silver bullion, $1,000,000; 21,596 fur seals taken under lease, $647,880; 60,000 skins taken by poachers, $1,800,000; other furs and skins, $450,000; curios, $25,000; other products, $100,000; total, $8,941,515.

The government comments upon the need of additional legislation, and states that in the last seven years Congress has given the territory no new laws except the townsite and land acts. It is important now, he thinks, that the methods of drawing juries be modified, and also the other regulations relative to juries and other details of the government administration. He considers that the territorial form of government is impracticable, as the revenue would not be sufficient to meet the expenses of the government. He, however, makes no specific recommendation on the subject. The townsite law passed by the last Congress, he thinks, should be supplemented with legislation providing for municipal corporations. He thinks that Congress should appoint a special committee to look after Alaskan interest and Alaskan legislation, and that the legal and political status of the native population should be defined by legislative enactment.

INCREASE IN THE CIRCULATION.

An Interesting Statement Prepared by the Treasury Department.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—A statement prepared at the Treasury department shows that there was a net increase of $24,550,900 in circulation during the month of September, and a net decrease of $11,500,115 in money and bullion in the Treasury during the same period.

The increase in circulation is made up as follows: Treasury notes, $11,456,878; United States notes, $9,035,765; gold coin, $1,587,060; standard silver dollars, $1,035,478; subsidiary silver, $1,109,778; gold certificates, $4,178,490; silver certificates, $4,428,165; national bank notes, $1,729,879. The only decrease in circulation was $10,610,000 in currency certificates of the act of June 8, 1872. The Treasury holdings were increased by $3,148,785 in gold coin, $1,081,517 gold bullion and $4,489,656 silver bullion, and were decreased as follows: Standard silver dollars, $915,878; subsidiary silver, $1,594,102; Treasury notes, $6,891,783; United States notes, $9,034,765; national bank notes, $1,127,174, and trade dollar bullion, $633,883. The circulation per capita October 1 was $23.75, an increase of 30 cents a head since July 1.

HAWAII'S QUEEN ILL.

Englishmen Intriguing to Control the Islands in the Event of Her Demise—Serious Complications Impending.

CHICAGO, Oct. 6.—A San Francisco special dispatch reads as follows: The steamer Belgic brings most important news from the Hawaiian kingdom. The information is authentic, being prepared by one of the leading citizens of Honolulu.

Queen Lilluokalani, is at the point of death. Her physician has pronounced her trouble organic disease of the heart, and her death may happen at any moment. The queen has been advised of the worst.

The death of the queen will bring about the most serious of political complications, and already wire-pullers are at work to secure control of the islands in the interest of England. Honolulu newspapers dare not print one word of what is transpiring, but the people are in a great fever of excitement.

Americans in Honolulu will make a desperate attempt to prevent the islands from falling into British control. The father of the heir to the throne, who is an Englishman, will work to his utmost in the interests of the British. Americans will take advantage of any lapse of time to prevent Princess Kalulani from taking the throne. The natives are in sympathy with the Americans and want either a republic or annexation with the United States.

The Hawaiians feel no loyalty toward their native ruler, who has foreign blood in her veins. The situation is so critical that the presence of two or three war ships from the United States is an absolute necessity. Queen Dowager Kapiolani is also dangerously ill with paralysis and may die at any moment. The English minister is the bosom friend and companion of Mr. Cleghorn, the father of the heir to the throne, Princess Kalalani.

Americans have some knowledge of what is to be done, and are taking precautions to organize and secure arms sufficient to protect their rights. The general election is rapidly approaching and excitement is at a fever heat between rival political factions.

MINISTER EGAN

Gives the Chilian Junta to Understand that They Can't Monkey with Uncle Sam.

SANTIAGO, Chili, Oct. 6.—The Chilian government has so far evinced no intention of abandoning its position that it has a perfect right to arrest persons as they enter or leave the precincts of the American legation. But while strenuously insisting upon the possession of this abstract right, the government is at present making no attempt to put it in practice. The partisans of Balmaceda who took refuge under Minister Egan's roof are still there, and no arrests have been made during the past few days. It cannot be learned that the government is in contemplation any plan for asserting in the near future the right of arrest that is claimed. But it is thought that the present unsatisfactory situation cannot be of long continuance.

In accordance with instructions received from the State department at Washington, Minister Egan has given the junta to understand, by a formal and official notice, that if the Chilian authorities continue to maintain their present attitude the friendly relations between Chili and the United States will be interrupted. The junta's reply to this notice is awaited with great interest. What Minister Egan's next step will be in case the reply is unfavorable, is not known.

The United States flagship San Francisco, which is returning from the north, is expected in port at Valparaiso some time this week. When she gets in port the present plan of the American minister is to ask the Chilian government to allow the refugees now at the United States consulate to go on board the warship Baltimore, and take their departure from Chilian territory.

EXPLODED.

Gov. Campbell's Statement About the Piqua Terne Plate is Shown to be Utterly False.

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 6.—(Special.)—Secretary C. R. Button, of the Tinned Plate Manufacturers' association of the United States, in an interview published here this morning, effectually explodes Governor Campbell's statement that the Piqua terne plate was steel-coated with lead. He says: "It is at present an utter impossibility to cause iron or steel and lead to unite in that manner. Such a process is greatly desired as it is the lead and not the tin in roofing plate which is of greater value; the better the quality of roofing, or 'terne' plate, the more lead you will find in it. If Governor Campbell will discover a process to coat steel plates with pure lead, I will guarantee to pay him $50,000 for it inside of two weeks. It is what all the manufacturers of 'terne' plate are working toward, and the mill at Piqua has outstripped all others in securing a good coating of lead with a minimum amount of tin, and yet the mixture contains very nearly one-third tin."

Speaking of the number of tin mills: "By the first of the year there will be in operation at least thirty that are now either running or in coarse of construction. These mills will produce 900,000 boxes of tin plate per year or almost exactly one-tenth of the total annual consumption of the country. A large part of this will be bright tin, probably only one-fifth being the roofing tin or terne plate."

EMULATING THE ENGLISH FORM.

The New Court of Appeals Opened in Chicago With Impressive Ceremony.

CHICAGO, Oct. 6.—With stately tread and dignified mien the the three judges of the new court of Appeals of the United States for the Seventh Judicial district ascended the bench in their court-room in the federal building yesterday and opened court. The judges were attired in their robes of office. The court consists of Judge Harlan, associate justice of the Supreme court of the United States; Judges Gresham and Blodgett, of the United States courts for this district. The robes worn are of black silk, gathered in large ruffles at the shoulders, forming a cape that hangs down over the shoulders. The court was opened according to the English form, the crier announcing, "The honorable judges of the Circuit court of Appeals of the seventh judicial district," all present standing; then, when all were seated, admonishing those who had business with the court to draw near and make it known, closing with the words: "God save the United States and this honorable court."

The oath obligating them to be of upright demeanor and to support the constitution of the United States, was administered by the clerk to the attorneys present who were entitled to practice in that court.

The hearing of cases was then had, the first taken up being that of the Union Stock Yards Co. against the Western Land, and Cattle Co. in which the hearing of arguments was begun.

Will Have to be Resown.

KEOKUK, Iowa, Oct. 6.—Complaint is made by farmers in this vicinity that much of the fall wheat will be a failure. It is said that wheat sown before September 20 received a slight shower of rain that sprouted the grain. This was followed by the unusually warm weather of the last two weeks of the month, which completely dried up the young and tender sprout. Large portions of many fields will have to be re-sown.

CAMPBELL'S FINANCES.

The Story of His Financial Difficulties is the Foundation for Threats to Sue if Retraction is not Made.

COLUMBUS, Oct. 6.—(Special.)—A sensation was created in political circles today by Governor Campbell sending telegrams to the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, New York *Recorder*, New York *Press*, Philadelphia *Press*, and Detroit *Tribune*, demanding a retraction of certain statements made in those papers, concerning his financial condition, and threatening to prosecute them for libel, if a speedy compliance did not follow the receipt of his telegram.

A cognivit judgment for $3,000 taken against Governor Campbell a few days ago by the Huntington Bank of this city formed the basis of the articles appearing in the paper above named, and since that judgment was taken a great deal of comment has been made on the financial standing of Ohio's chief executive, and a number of papers in various cities have been making diligent search for information on this subject.

The Commercial *Gazette* this morning reproduced an article which appeared in the New York *Recorder* in which it is stated that Governor Campbell is in debt over half a million dollars, and owes all the prominent Democrats in the country, including ex-President Grover Cleveland. The telegrams sent out to the papers named by Governor Campbell, are to the effect that unless such papers make a full and complete denial of the statement as made regarding his finances, proceedings will at once be instituted against them for libel. The governor is especially emphatic in his demand upon the *Commercial Gazette*. Governor Campbell has instructed his attorneys in New York to bring suit at once against the *Recorder* and *Press* in the event they refuse to make a retraction.

Contempt by Warden Dyer.

Another sensation followed close on the heels of the foregoing. Warden Dyer, of the penitentiary, was charged with contempt in the Supreme court. The arrest was due to the warden's failure to produce a prisoner in the Supreme court on a writ of habeas corpus. The prisoner in question was Hiram McNight, a Wood county man.

Both the contempt case and the habeas corpus case were postponed until two weeks from to-day.

Dyer, by the way, was Campbell's security on the $3,000 note mentioned above.

WURTEMBERG'S KING

Has Passed Away, After a Critical Illness Extending Over a Period of Several Months.

STUTTGART, Oct. 6.—The king of Wurtemberg died this morning.

He had been ill for some time past and yesterday his condition became so critical that the last rites of the church were administered to him. During the night his condition became worse and his physician stated that he could live but a short time.

Karl I, king of Wurtemberg, was born March 6, 1823, and ascended the throne at the death of his father, King Wilhelm I, on June 25, 1864. On July 13, 1846, he married Grand Duchess Olga, daughter of the late Emperor Nicholas I, of Russia. Prior to the year 1805 Wurtemberg was a grand duchy, but by the peace of Pressburg it was erected into a kingdom. The civil list of the ruler of the kingdom amounts to 1,760,200 marks, with additional grants of 293,960 marks for other members of the royal family.

INCREASE IN BUSINESS FAILURES.

The Present Year More Disastrous for Merchants Than 1890.

NEW YORK, Sept. 30.—The business failures of the United States as reported by R. G. Dun & Co.'s mercantile agency for the quarter ending September 30 were 2,754, as against 2,196 failures for the same quarter of 1890. The liabilities for the 1891 quarter amount to over $44,000,000 as against $25,500,000 in 1890, showing an increase for 1891 of 558 failures and nearly $9,000,000 in liabilities for the quarter.

In the nine months of the year 1891 just closed the failures in the United States number 8,828, with liabilities of $130,000,000 as against 7,581 failures and $100,000,000 in liabilities for the three corresponding quarters of 1890.

TO BUILD A RUSSIAN VILLAGE.

Ivan Malakoff Asks for Space for a $250,000 Exhibit.

CHICAGO, Oct. 3.—Russia, through one of its citizens, wishes to make a quarter of a million dollars' display at the exposition.

Russia has accepted the invitation to participate in the fair and has appointed a commission. No representative has thus far appeared, but yesterday Ivan Malakoff of St. Petersburg submitted an application before the Ways and Means committee for space on which to exhibit a Russian village. This village, according to Ivan Malakoff, will be a big one. It will include everything representative of Russian life, except the court of the czar and the steppes and salt mines of czardom.

There are to be reindeers, cossacks, quaint Russian houses, and everything else illustrative of the Russian peasant life.

The Gold Brick Swindle.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 30.—John Appleman, who lives at Buckthorne, Columbia county, this state, came here yesterday and called at the United States mint for the purpose of receiving from the government $5,000 for two gold bricks that he purchased for $3,500, a few days ago, from a stranger who visited his town. A simple test by the mint assayer revealed that Mr. Appleman's bricks were brass, with no trace of gold about them, save a thin wash on the surface. After Mr. Appleman said that a man giving his name as Joseph Parker had appeared in his village a few days ago, and became struck up an acquaintance with him. Parker told him that he had a couple of gold bricks that he would like to sell, as he was badly in want of cash. Appleman at first declined to become a purchaser, but after another man, claiming to be an assayer at the Philadelphia mint, appeared upon the scene and tested the bricks, and said that they were pure gold and worth fully $5,000, Appleman consented to buy them and gave the swindlers $3,500.

Governmental Reponsibility Repudiated

OTTAWA, Ont., Oct. 5.—Mr. Lowe, deputy minister of agriculture, says it was not by order of the Dominion government but by that of the municipality of Victoria, B. C., that the two Chinese lepers, recently sent to that city from New York, to be shipped back to China, were returned to the United States.

BAD COMPLEXIONS, WITH PIMPLY, blotchy, oily skin, Red, Rough Hands, with chaps, painful finger-ends and shapeless nails and simple Baby Humors prevented and cured by CUTICURA SOAP. A marvelous beautifier of world-wide celebrity, it is simply incomparable as a Skin Purifying Soap, unequalled for the Toilet, and without a rival for the Nursery. Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, CUTICURA SOAP produces the whitest, clearest skin, and softest hands, and prevents inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blackheads and most complexional disfigurations, while it admits of no comparison with the best of other skin soaps, and rivals in delicacy the most noted and expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. Sales greater than the combined sales of all other skin soaps.

Sold throughout the world. Price, 25c.

Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases," 64 Pages, Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

Aching sides and back, weak kidneys and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25.

VOSE PIANOS & SONS

ESTABLISHED IN 1851.

29,000 SOLD.

They combine ELEGANCE, DURABILITY and MODERATE PRICES. Among the many other IMPROVEMENTS which they contain are the PATENT REPEATING ACTION, producing a touch as delicate as that of a Concert Grand Piano; the CAPO D'ASTRO BAR, which sustains that beautiful singing quality of tone, so wanting in most Upright Pianos; the MOUSE PROOF PEDAL, which is an absolute protection against mice getting into pianos and making havoc with the felts. Sold on the most accommodating terms. Delivered in your house FREE OF EXPENSE and satisfaction guaranteed. Old instruments taken in exchange. Catalogues and full information mailed free.

VOSE & SONS PIANO CO., 160 TREMONT ST., BOSTON, MASS.

THE PLANTERS

Will Combine for the Purpose of Organizing a Combine Against the Sale of Cotton Seed.

CHICAGO, Oct. 6.—A special dispatch from Charleston, S. C., says: A convention of planters of Sea Island cotton, in this state, is called for Thursday next, for the purpose of organizing a combine against the sale of cotton seed. The object is to effect a combination by which the Georgia, Florida and Egyptian growers of the long staple cotton will be deprived of Carolina seed.

It is believed that the outside world is dependent upon the use of Carolina seed for the quality of their staple, and that if they can be prevented from obtaining the seed the quality of their staple will deteriorate so rapidly that the Sea Island planters of South Carolina will practically control the fine cotton market of the world. Committees have been at work for some time preparing a plan for a combination and it is believed now that the combine will be effected Thursday.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

GOLD COMING BACK.—Gold is being reimported from Europe at a most satisfactory rate. Last week some $4,000,000 came back, and on Saturday there was $7,125,000 in transit. The total amount reimported since September 12, when the movement began, is about $14,500,000, exclusive of that now afloat, or about one-sixth of the entire amount we had exported since January 1 last. The rates of sterling exchange are down to a point at which a steady current of the yellow metal is certain to continue from Europe. There is no apparent reason why we shall not receive something like $15,000,000 a month during the fall and winter, unless the Western farmers should unwisely attempt to hold their wheat in the delusive hope of much higher prices. Such a course would only stimulate the import by Europe of India wheat, and reduce the amount we ought to send those countries by that much.

MONEY.—The money market in New York was sensitive and rather close last week. This was due, first, to the regular payments of interest and dividends on October 1; second, to the firmer condition of the money market in Europe; third, the continuance of the heavy demand from the West and South to move the crops; and last, through sympathy with the stock market. Rates became easier toward the end of the week. The rate on call loans averaged about 6 per cent, closing easy on Saturday with offers at 4 per cent, without takers. Time money was firmer at 6 per cent, from 30 days to six months. Prime mercantile paper closed Saturday at 6@7¼ per cent.

The principal event in foreign financial circles was the announcement that specie payments in the Argentine Republic have been suspended for the next two years. This caused a sharp decline in Argentine securities in Europe. The bank of England lost £512,000 in gold, and the bank of France £719,000 for the week, and since the last published return the bank of Germany has lost about £412,500 of this metal.

STOCKS.—The New York stock market was dull the earlier part of the week, due to the break in Missouri Pacific and the passing of its dividend; and this was made stronger by the publication of the fact that the road has really earned no dividends at all this year, though they were declared and paid. This drove Missouri Pacific down still further, and caused a decline in other stocks. The conditions of the stock market, however, are very sound, and the depression was only temporary. On Friday a sharp rally took place all along the line, and this upward movement continued on Saturday, being supported by liberal investments in American stocks by London buyers, showing the confidence in the sound financial condition of our railways which exists in Europe.

SILVER.—The was but little movement in the price of silver bullion last week, it declining slightly in London early in the week because of the higher interest rates for money in that market, and rallying at the close of the week as money became easier. The amount of silver bullion stored in New York and represented by certificates of deposit is 4,646,000 ounces. Bar silver closed on Saturday in London at 45d. per ounce, and in New York at 97¼ cents, at which rate the silver in the standard dollar was worth 75.2 cents.

BUSINESS STILL ON THE UP GRADE.

Condition of Trade in the Union—Dun's Weekly Report.

NEW YORK, Oct. 3.—R. G. Dun's weekly review of trade says: The past week has brought the expected reaction in stocks with the passing of a dividend by the Missouri Pacific and some troubles among Western roads. But in the business of the country no reaction appears, nor are there signs of discouragement. In very many cases farmers will realize for their wheat grown this year more than the entire cost of their farms. Unseasonably hot weather has for the time retarded some trades, but a change is already noticed.

It is also a most encouraging fact that these favorable conditions have produced as yet no speculative excitement or craze, such as often prepares the way for swift and disastrous reaction. It is fortunate for the country that apprehension of financial difficulty this fall has powerfully restrained the speculative tendency.

The iron markets are distinctly stronger; there is less pressure to sell, and concessions are more rare, even though an advance in prices is as yet resisted. The demand for bar iron is not active, and weakness in stocks tends to check sales of rails. Large sales of copper at 12½ cents are reported, but tin has sold as low as 20 cents, and sales of lead are small and of tin plate moderate. Tobacco has risen 8 to 8 cents in the Connecticut valley, and the producers are realizing large profits.

Sales of dry goods are large in the aggregate, but in light weights far below last year's, and many looms are idle for the present. On the other hand, there is a peculiar increase in the demand for heavy weights, and dress goods sales are satisfactory, great improvement in quality being noticed. Cotton goods are little less active, but print cloths firm at 3 cents, and of prints some styles are an eighth or a quarter higher. Sales of knit goods are retarded by the weather, and hosiery is dull. Sales of wool at the different markets are not 3 per cent below those of last year thus far.

In spite of several more circulars advising farmers to hold their wheat, the price has declined about 1 cent. Corn has advanced 2 cents, and oats 1¼ cents.

Import of merchandise, though smaller than a year ago, when the movement was exceptional, are quite large, and exports from New York for the past two weeks are nearly equal to those of last year. Railroad earnings exceed last year's, as do exchanges at the various clearing houses outside of New York, though but slightly, and there are as yet no symptoms of the artificial monetary pressure which some have apprehended.

The business failures occuring throughout the country during the last seven days number 234, as compared with totals of 244 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figure was 197.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, Oct. 7, 1891.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	Oct. 6.	Sept. 30.
U. S. 4's registered	118	118¾
U. S. 4's, coupons	118	118¾
U. S. 2's	99½	...
Pac. 6's of '95	111	110¾

NEW YORK, Oct. 3.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$ 935,375
Loans, decrease	1,983,600
Specie, increase	1,755,700
Legal tenders, decrease	3,173,800
Deposits, decrease	3,048,300
Circulation, increase	51,300

The banks now hold $3,101,750 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

TRADE.

There was a satisfactory volume of business during the past week, the trade of the country being done on a safe basis, free from over stimulation. Collections fair.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

The Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

3 p. m.—Money closed easy at 4@5 per cent. Bar silver 96⅝. The stock market, though quiet after 12 o'clock continued to improve slowly in its temper and prices, as a rule were again brought up to something better than the opening figures. Erie, however, was the only feature to the trading, which was listless and without vim in contrast to the character of the market of late. Erie, however, developed marked activity toward 1 p. m., and rose to 31¼, a gain of 1 per cent over its first price, and ¼ over its lowest. There was a marked falling off in the transactions in other stocks, but all shared in the general improvement. During the early part of the last hour there was a slight reaction, but a better tone was displayed in the late trading, and the market closed quiet and firm at small fractions above the opening figures.

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Atch.	45¾	45⅞	44⅝	45⅜
A. C. O.	...	...	...	...
Can. Sou.	59½	59¾	59⅜	59½
C. C. C.	78	78⅜	78¼	78¼
C. B. & Q.	98¾	99⅛	98	98⅜
C. Gas Trust	51⅜	52	51¼	51¾
Del. Hud.	...	...	...	...
Del. Lack.	142¾	142¾	141¾	142¾
Erie	30½	31¾	30¼	31¼
Hock. Val.	33½	33⅞	33⅛	33⅝
J. C.	119⅜	119⅜	119⅜	119⅜
Lead Tr.	16¼	16¾	16¼	16¾
Lake Shore	120¼	120¾	120	120¾
Lou. & Nash.	80¼	80¾	79⅝	80¼
N. P.	29½	29½	29	29¼
Mo. Pac.	60½	61⅜	60¾	60⅞
N. P.	14¾	14¾	39¾	40
N. P. pf'd.	76¼	76¼	75½	76¼
N. W.	110⅛	118⅜	116	116⅜
N. Y. C.	...	...	...	...
N. A.	20¼	20⅝	19¾	20⅛
P. M.	37¼	37½	36½	37¼
R. T.	13⅞	13⅞	13¾	13¾
R. I.	85¼	85⅝	82¾	83¼
Reading	41⅜	41⅝	40¾	41¾
Silver	96½	96¾	95¾	96¼
Sugar	89½	90	89¼	81¾
St. Paul	74¾	75	74	74¾
T. C. I.	38¼	41¼	38¼	40⅜
T. Pac.	13⅜	13⅝	14⅛	14⅛
Union Pac.	41¾	42¼	41¼	41⅞
Wabash.	14½	14½	14½	14½
Wabash. pf'd.	31	31⅜	30¾	31⅜
W. U.	85⅜	86⅜	85¼	85¼
Cordage	94¾	94⅞	94	85¼

The Grain Markets To-day.

The markets for wheat this morning opened with a bullish tone, on a rumor, said to be well authenticated, that Russia would soon prohibit the export of all cereals, and a private Paris cable said it was reported there that Russia would soon take the action named in regard to wheat. Paris cables were firm.

The London *Times* was quoted as saying that the returns from the English wheat fields did not justify expectations, that there was considerable loss by shelling and damage by sprouting. New Yorkers were good buyers of Chicago. Public cables from Liverpool say spot and future wheat was ¼d. lower. Spot corn quiet; futures ¼d. lower. Corn was nervous in the American markets. The run of bull news and strength in wheat tended to an advance, as did also the light receipts, but speculators are afraid to take on heavy lines, in view of the enormous crop in sight.

The markets for wheat, this afternoon, closed lower, the Russian prohibition reports having exhausted themselves. Red winter wheat at Liverpool closed ½@¾d up on futures; spring steady and 1d lower; futures, ¼d lower on November, corn, 1½@1¾d lower.

At Chicago December wheat closed ⅝c off from the highest point, at 93¾c; at Toledo it was ⅝c lower, at 101¾c; at New York it was ¾c down, at 107⅝c, and at St. Louis it was ⅝c down, at 97¾c.

At Chicago, October corn closed 1c down from the highest point, at 51⅝c.

December puts on wheat at Chicago today, 97¼c; calls, 99⅛c. October puts on corn, 50⅜c; calls, 52⅜c.

Estimates for to-morrow at Chicago: Wheat, cars, 205; corn, 35; oats, 151.

Car lots at Chicago to-day: Wheat, 476; contract, 94; corn, 94; contract, 61; oats, 249; contract, 65; rye, 122; contract, 66.

Stocks of grain in public warehouses at Liverpool, include 1,065,000 bushels wheat and 480,000 bushels corn.

A dispatch to the *Trade Bulletin* from San Francisco, says that stocks have nearly reached the point where they will be worked out below expectations. It is thought it will not exceed 34,000,000 bushels.

The exports of wheat from India during the past week were 1,420,000 bu., of which 820,000 bu. were to the United Kingdom, and 600,000 to the Continent. The shipments for the corresponding week of 1890 were 120,000 bu. The total shipments since April 1 were 32,000,000 bu., which 19,000,000 bu. were to the United Kingdom and 13,000,000 bu. to the Continent. The total shipments for the corresponding time last year were 14,340,000 bu., of which 10,880,000 bu. were to the United Kingdom and 3,760,000 bu. to the Continent.

Chicago Tips.

CHICAGO, Oct. 6.—(Special from Wright & Haughey.)—Rainy weather in New England gave a steady tone to cables, while continental markets were all lower. The old Russian prohibition scare was set up again, and was a quick advance, followed by a fair decline. New York reported 48 loads taken in time to help steamers. Clearances at three Atlantic ports, 143,000 bu.

There were orders here to-day from Liverpool for cargoes, but limits were 6 cents a bushel below this market. Speculative trading was moderate with only a small outside trade.

The trade generally think a decline inevitable, but waiting for